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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE,

THREF DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

Edmund Deacon, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. Henry Peterson,

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1857.

Original Novelet.

THE WITHERED HEART.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY T. S. ARTHUR.

1867, by T. S. Arthur, in the Clerk's Office of would bend to his will.

the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER VIII.

The house was taken, the furniture purchased, the new home prepared for the young bride A Ber husband. Taste, comfort, and elegance ere visible everywhere. With an appearance terest that altogether deceived Mr. Hardy. some extent her parents, Jane had eninto the business of selecting and arrangby the inmiture. For the space of three or lour weeks, nearly her whole time was taken up this work; and, to some extent, her thought that brooded over her spirit, and gave to mer a cheerfulness that was but a mockof her real state.

the dove from the ark. Before and froubled waters, above which not even strike coldly upon her heart, withle tear or a faltering footstep.

as to the cause passed from lip to

arse, the general sentiment was against was called selfish, indolent, unreanable-not worthy of so good a husband. Vives blamed, and ambitious maidens envied er; while Mr. Hardy received a world of sym-

want to go to housekeeping !"

As for Mr. Hardy—the man whose resolute rposes had, hitherto, overridden all that came reen himself and a cherished end-he found. the growing impassiveness of his wife, whom en sharp words could not spur into re-action. new barrier, the strongest and strangest which 1 yet upreared itself in his path. He could et and overcome circumstances, bending hem to his will; but, when he came to the t of a woman, and sorght, almost impiously, regulate its beat, and govern its impulses, he nd the task altogether the most difficult he ever assumed. A woman of ordinary chacter, and less delicacy of feeling would, in a short time, have accommodated herself to the in the form of death. conliarities of Mr. Hardy, and found ample empensation in the position acquired by the arriage; or, one of more shrewdness and worldly-mindedness, would have taken advantage his weak points to bend him wholly to her fill-for such men can always be governed, if heir wives know the art. But Mrs. Hardy was true a woman to find any compensation here. She loved unselfishly, and her heart asked as ne a love in return. Failing to receive this, the light of der life grew dim, and the shadows the fell coldly upon her heart. Ah, if that ang huband could have known the the jewel he was grinding to powder his het could have seen deep enough into the heart of his wife to understand its pure, wing qualities could have forgotten himself e enough to gain some true perception of r real character-what a life joy might have en his! But he was unworthy to possess the Sasure he had coveted, and now that it was in any thousands and thousands of pure, true, ring-hearted women are wedded by just such rin is to enjoy. They mate too high, and, in forth from the home of her childhood and riper ends at coul that saps the life-fountains future. an any bodily ailment. The

This quality gave great persistence to his deeper than the surface.

pulses grow daily feebler and feebler?

it was his custom to gain his ends rather by they were conveyed to the elegant habitation that had a stony aspect. smiling policy, than frowning force; combative- that was to be the bride's new home. ness, in the technical sense, not being large. "I ought to be a happy wife." These were There was something, too, of willness about the mental words of Mrs. Hardy, as the car. the lips visible. him, that enabled him to gain his ends without riage moved away from the old home. And "What am I to understand by all this?" exciting opposition, and to lead men, while off yet, even as she said this, she shrunk back in The voice was neither so stern, nor so imperaof their gnard, to work to wards the accomplish- the carriage, and drew her veil over her face, tive. ment of his favorite schemes. Thus he was a lest tears, that it seemed impossible to restrain, tyrant, without boldness; seeking to rule, yet should suddenly gush from her eyes. Mr. glancing of the eyes, a scarcely perceptible mocoveting the good opinions of the very men he Hardy noticed the movement, and he under-

But tyrants of his class usually lay aside at state. home some of the more exterior veils that hide their real quality from the eyes of men. Having only a short time. Business called him else. a trial was in store for me, when, with a heart secured their wives, they commence at once the | where work of ruling them. Pride-or what they regard as manliness-will not permit them to pursue the same course at home that is pursued by them in the world. No smooth policy, no Enfield. "She is timid, and fearful that she a pace or two, she fell forward upon a sofa-not smiling duplicity, no seeming acquiescence where the real purpose remains strong as ever, mark their conduct in the family circle. There the uttered word becomes the changeless law.

The quality of persistence, in Mr. Hardy's character, to which we have referred, strengthshe was doing lifted her above the dark- ened as it was through deficient perceptions, made the case of his unhappy young wife a hopeless one. He was not able, from the peculiar nature of his mental organization, to see any ten came the formal change from the old to cause for her singular state of mild, but thwarted self-will. It was plain to him that, cause for her singular state of mind, but having been permitted in the home of her girleverywhere within the range of her bood, to do pretty much as she pleased—to rule arching vision-stretched only a dreary her parents through appeals to their partial love -she now sought to attain the same control peak of an Ararat was visible. But over her husband; and failing from the start in rom the warm, loving atmosphere of this, was now using a woman's powerful weame, into the new one, and felt the pons against him. The very thought filled his mind with anger towards the gentle one he was wronging so deeply; and he resolved that, come gained by Mr. Hardy, under the too | what would, he must be conqueror in the strugs of a strong self-will that hesita- gle, if the contest went on to the day of death! break where it could not bend, failed. Thus he closed his mind to the possibility of the beginning, to reach the warm ever comprehending her true state, and regardso fondly cherished. The sun he ed every wail of anguish that went up from her ed to shine, and fill every chamber | bleeding heart as the iron grasp in which he ing with light and warmth, failed to held it grew daily tighter and tighter, as only the and the hand he swept almost mad cry of a yet untamed spirit, in which the oss the heavens, only disturbed hope to rule was yet a struggling passion! If er and darker the clouds, instead she bore up calmly, yet sadly, seeking to pernem. He had caged a beautiful form every external duty faithfully in the sight but its song ceased from the mo. of heaven; he cherished anger against her, bed doors of its prison were closed. cause she was not smiling and cheerful. If she effort to be cheerful, and to make sunk down, as was not unfrequently the case. her husband all that he could de- into impassive, dark and gloomy states, refusing fardy, during the early periods of even a word in answer to anything he might say tire, maintained a quiet, interested exministered in all ways possible to ther-he saw only a changing phase of art. It But how poor a substitute was was fine acting! Under such a discipline, it is whispered about that the young character of Mrs. Hardy underwent a change; happy. Every body was surprised, and that even to her parents she seemed at times to deport herself in a strange, if not unreasonable manner. As for her own conscious kinds of suggestions were made; and states, they were, as may be supposed, often of ximation to the truth reached .- "She the darkest character. There were periods when reason tottered-when thought was a blank-when all around her was a bewildering maze, and she groped about like a blind man who has lost his way.

How often, oh, how often! in these hours of midnight gloom-when it seemed as if the very sun that lit up the heavens of nature, was fading -did she enter into her closet and shut the door, and pray unto Him who seeth in secretbeseeching Him for light to see by : for strength to walk the rugged path she was treading; for a willing heart to do her duty. Sometimes she came from her closet with a clearer mind and a stronger heart: and sometimes with so crushed and hopeless a feeling, that her life seemed perishing. And so the days went on the distance between herself, her husband, and happiness, growing ever wider and wider-the future growing darker and darker-and mocking hope flitting far in the distance as a dusky image.

CHAPTER IX.

We must come down to a closer view-must observe this couple, so unequally voked together, in some of the events of their daily lives. in order more clearly to comprehend the nature of that mental malady which, as we have seen in the beginning, was a mystery to those who were unable to see below the surface.

There had been no yielding on the part of Mr. Hardy up to the time when he removed his young bride to the new home in which he expected to flad so much of life's real enjoyments. Around the word home clustered, in his wind, world of felicities. It involved his highest earthly ideal. Wife-children-home! How heart, and an echo on his lips. Possessing these, he felt that he could defy the world. When, hand, the lustre had grown dim. Ah! How therefore, his first proposition to commence housekeeping failed to receive a ready acquiescence on the part of his betrothed, whose timid on as Mr. Hardy, who vainly imagine that to nature shrunk from the thought of going at once nating, wed misery instead of happiness. It is maiden years, alone with her husband, he, unnot always physical differing—the sickness of able to perceive and rightly appreciate her true he frail body alone that whitens so many state of mind, permitted his feelings to be ruf-No-no. The "poor health" in his own thought, as to pronounce her conoften, a deeper source than duct selfish and unreasonable. The admission ighbors imagine. There is a of such a thought was a bad omen for the bousehold would have been scattered, and the

nance as well as the brain-its dy's old home to the new one which had been cold, selfish nature. A little while his wife and deprived of this, will not provided the pressure on Mrs. Hardy's feelings stood near him, her eyes no longer wet with was so great, that a sunny countenance was im-This attempted mating of grosser with possible. She had intended to appear cheerner natures - what cruel wrongs are born of the ful and interested; to manifest not even a shade the distance between them until she reached There was one quality about Mr. Hardy her spirit from every one. Alas! this was im- face from him and stood still. ich, under most conditions of life, may al- possible. She had no skill in dissembling. She be classed with the virtues we mean firm. knew that the searching eyes of her husband Phrenologists would, doubtless, have were upon her, watching every changing hue d the organ representing it, of unusual in her countenance; and she felt that he saw

seter, and was one of the secrets of his It was in the forenoon of a fair antumn day, perative. ally advancing position among his fellow that Mrs. Hardy, accompanied by her mother

stood it as indicating a pained and reluctant

Arrived at the house, Mr. Hardy remained

"I leave my young housekeeper to take her first lessons under your instructions," he said, with a smile, and in a pleasant tone, to Mrs. her hands. Don't you think we ought to be tion. very happy here ?"

adornments of the room in which they stood. " Happiness comes always from within," relied Mrs. Enfield in a low, thoughtful voice. 'Yes," she added, after an almost imperceptible pause: "von ought to be very happy

"Nothing in my power to give shall be wanting," said Mr. Hardy; and he looked towards his young wife.

She was standing with her eyes upon the floor, and neither looked up nor responded. "Good morning!" Mr. Hardy spoke cheerfully. "Business first-pleasure afterwards; I must away."

And he moved across the room. "But stay." he added, pausing at the door ;

I must post myself in regard to the new household arrangements that begin from this period. At what hour shall we dine ?"

"What hour will suit you?" asked Mrs. Hardy.

"Say two o'clock ?"

" Yes."

" Very well; let it be two. You will find at the door when the clock strikes."

At two Mr. Hardy returned, and found his wife alone, her mother having gone back to attend to the duties of her own household. She met him with tender looks and loving words; but there was a suffering expression on her She was standing before him, and looking into his face, when thus overpowered by her feelings. Leaning her face down upon his shoulder, she sobbed almost hysterically.

Mr. Hardy did not speak a soothing word. stood silent and immoveable as a stone, until the gush of feeling had subsided. He then said, in no kind voice,

"Jane, I am confounded at this persevering opposition on your part. None but a selfwilled, unreasonable woman could make objection to becoming the mistress of a home like

"I make no objection." she answered. lifting were not yet stayed.

"Every act, every look, every thought is an objection!" said Mr. Hardy, with strong emphasis on his words.

"You do not understand me. John." "And fear that I never shall," was replied with no softening of tone or manner. "I thought you understood, in assuming a wife's

relation, what were a wife's duties. But I have spoken to you plainly on the subject before, and sentiments on this head." "Forgive me in that I have done wrong."

said Mrs. Hardy, meekly-" It is in my heart to be all that God requires of me in this my new and holy relation. But I am a weak, erring. blind creature. Have patience with me, John! break what you seek to bend."

"Bear down on you, Jane! I cannot underhave I been selfish, exacting, or unreasonable? Was it strange that, in taking a wife, I should desire a home? No! But it was strange, that the wife I selected from the circle of maidens should, for an instant, think of holding me back from that most coveted blessing. Yes, that is the strange feature in the case. Bear down too often had these words found an utterance in his hard upon you! Is it possible that I am so soon transformed in your eyes, into a domestic

> The words of this sentence were, at first, as painful blows on the young wife's heart: but. ere it was closed, they rebounded from the hardened surface, leaving scarcely an impression behind. She had felt a reviving tender- other. ness for him as her appeal indicated, and if he had then folded her lovingly in his arms-had perception of her true state, and right feelings no change in its expression. to seek her happiness rather than his own ends. the dark clouds already overhanging their bright sunshine filled every chamber. But feelings again, and opened his mind to the inthere was no movement towards this in his flux of subtle accusations. tears-her cheeks no longer flushed with feeling-and then moved back slowly, increasing

"Jane !" Mr. Hardy spoke sternly. She did not move.

Slowly Mrs. Hardy turned her body

"Jane! Do you hear me?"

There was not even an attempted motion o

A feeble flushing of the cheeks, a slight tion of the lips showed that his words had pe

netrated the region of thought. "Is this a right beginning for us? Oh Jane! Jane! How little did I dream that such full of joyful anticipations I asked you to be-

come my wedded wife!" The hue of death again settled over the countenance of Mrs. Hardy, and, staggering forward will not do well, but I am ready to trust all in in a state of insensibility, but physical prostra-

Shall we say it? Yes, even at the risk of ha-And he glanced around upon the elegant ving the revelation doubted, as involving an impossible thing-not a single wave of pity moved over the surface of the husband's feelings! He did not even spring forward to lift her up tenderly; he showed no sign of alarm; he merely stood where he was and looked on coldly! It was, in his eyes, only acting; or, if here; and may Heaven grant you that great there was real emotion at the bottom, disappointed self-will was the exciting impulse. No -he had no pity, no sympathy. His cool, well balanced mind was not disturbed by any feeling of commiseration for his wife. But he was offended by her pertinacity.

A moment Mr. Hardy looked sternly upon the form of his wife as it lay crouching upon the sofa with the face hidden; and then calmly left the room, and went up stairs with a mea-

sured tread.

Ten minutes afterwards, the ringing of a bell was heard. It was the announcement that dinner was on the table. Mr. Hardy went, without seeking his wife, to the dining-room. He was little surprised to find her there giving some brief directions to the waiter. Her manner was composed, and her voice steady; but her face was almost hucless. She took her position at the table quietly, and served her husband, after he had carved the meat, to the various dishes. Upon her own plate she received only one or two articles, and though she made a feint of eating, scarcely anything passed her lips. Thus was their first meal in their own home eaten in face, and signs of weeping about her eyes; and silence, and under painful embarrassment on these worried the young husband. Why should both sides. It was ominous of dark and evil she look sad? Why should she weep? It was days to come. Rising from the table at its unreasonable! He felt instantly cold towards close, Mr. Hardy, without speaking, left the her, and she, perceiving this sphere of repul- dining-room. His wife, still seated, turned her along the passages. She was not prepared for the jar of the street door; as was evident from the start she gave as the sound struck upon her ear. She sat very still for a few moments, and then rising went up to her chamber, shut the nor so much as draw his arm around her, but door and locked it. Crossing her hands, and laying them tightly upon her bosom, she lifted her eyes upwards and prayed silently for more than the space of a minute. But the anguish of her spirit was not removed. While the arrow rankled in her heart there could be no cessation of pain.

After a brief, unavailing struggle with her feelings, Mrs. Hardy, weak in body as in spirit, laid herself upon her bed, and with shut eyes, her face, and looking at him through tears that in a state of half conscious misery, passed the hours until evening. A little while before her husband's return, she aroused herself, and re moving, as far as possible, all traces of suffer ing from her countenance, met him with an air so pleasant and cheerful, that he was surprised and gratified. He had expected a very different reception. Just as far as pride and selfwill would let him go did he seek to conciliate her feelings, and to yield to what he deemed her wishes. Purposely he avoided all allusion need not repeat my words no w. You know my to their home and household matters lest he should touch a discordant string. The result well repaid him for this small measure of selfcontrol. Something of the former light came back into her eyes; something of the old warmth to her cheeks, and music to her voice. A few friends called in after tea, and the even-Do not bear down too hard upon me, lest you ing passed cheerfully away. Mrs. Hardy's voice had been well trained, and she sang with uncommon sweetness. On this occasion she stand such language! What is your meaning? almost surprised herself, and her husband lis-How have I borne down upon you? In what tened to her voice, and her praises with a glow

"How happy we might be:" He sighed faintly as the thought crossed his mind. Beautiful-accomplished-possessing every external grace." So his thoughts ran on-Ah, if there were only submission and selfdenial! Alas! Alas! Who could have dreamed that one so gentle, so loving, so unobtrusive, so apparently unselfish, had so strong a will, and such endurance?"

"What a little paradise you have!" said one

fair friend to the bride. "If you are not happy here there is no happiness to be found on the earth," said an-

Mr. Hardy stood by when these remarks were made, and looked steadily into the face of his then suffered right thoughts to guide him to a wife to see the effect. But he could perceive " How perfectly she can act !"

Blind, ungenerous man! Perversely bent on misinterpretation! That thought warped his

The sudden depression that followed the breaking up of a company, before whom she had really been acting a part, only confirmed Mr. Hardy in the idea that his wife was assuming a great deal more than she felt in order to of reluctance: to hide the troubled aspect of the opposite of the room. She then turned her gain her purposes. He did not permit himself he wished to avoid a scene ; but his manner became icy cold as soon as he perceived a change in his wife's exterior. And so there was darkdarkness and silence upon the face of nature. it may be well that it is so." Very ominous of dark days to come was this termination of their first day's life in their new

men. He rarely abandoned a purpose, though and husband, stepped into a carriage, by which showed a face as colorless as marble, and eyes home. Alas! alas for all who, like them, are his wife, that sounded strangely to his ears. unequally yoked together!

CHAPTER X.

Through many wakeful hours of the night that followed this first day of trial in their new home, did Mrs. Hardy lie and ponder the question of duty. Ab! if it had been the question of love-nothing would have been easier than the solution. Morning found her with the problem vet unsolved.

Pale cheeks, weary eyes, joyless countenance, silent lips. Across the breakfast-table John Hardy looked, and saw but these! Did they move him with pity ? Did loving sympathy or tender emotion awaken in his heart? No! John Hardy saw only the unlovely types of a yet unconquered pride; and anger, not love, stirred in his bosom. Even while the ears of his sad young wife were listening for words of comfort, he was meditating sharp reproof; and when she saw his lips part, and heard the first murmur of his voice, after a long silence, her heart leaped up with an eager impulse.

"I bargained for sunshine, not cloud and

A low shudder went electrically through very fibre of her soul. The expectant heart sunk down like lead in her bosom. But her countenance reflected scarcely anything below the surface. Calmly-so it seemed to her hus band looked her spirit forth .. Mr. Hardy was irritated.

"A contract is a contract." He spoke with cold severity. " And, among men, such things cannot be violated without loss of honor."

Still the eyes of his wife looked out calmly upon him-still her countenance remained impassive-there was no motion about her lipsno indication of feeling. His words seemed as if flung back upon him mockingly.

waiting for some response. "Clouds and tempests were never to my mind. I like clear skies and sunshine "

Mr. Hardy had seen, more than once in his ifetime, blows given with such stunning force, that the body receiving them was deprived, for once occurred to him, that the heavy blows his strong arm was inflicting upon a weak, sensitive woman, were in as full a measure depriving her spirit of even the power to make a sign of suf-

"Heaven help us both, if life is to go on after this fashion !" he exclaimed, rising from the table. "It is well said that woman is a mystery!"

Mr. Hardy stood and gazed down upon his changing expression. She saw not the aspect of his countenance with her natural eves; but all its terrible sternness was mirrored to the eyes of her spirit with blasting distinctness.

"Jane! will you speak to me?" As quickly as the glancing of a thought were the eyes of Mrs. Hardy raised to the face of her husband. A few moments they looked at each other steadily.

"Will you answer me, Jane ?"

"I will. Say on." The evenness of her tones a little surprised Mr. Hardy.

"Do you think that all this is loving and

right?" "To what do you refer ?"

Still the voice was very calm. "To your purpose to thwart my desires. To nake the home I had pictured in the future as a paradise, a darker, colder, and more wretched place than the dreary world out into which our

first parents went, when thrust forth from

"I have no such purpose, Mr. Hardy; and God is my witness that I speak the truth. As your wife, I will strive, earnestly, in the sight of Heaven, to do my whole duty. This I have already pledged you; and I now renew the pledge. If strength fail me-if the burden be too heavy-if I fall by the way-the weakness must be forgiven for its own sake. But if I can bear up. I will. Only have patience with me. John! Don't lay your hand too heavily upon

more enduring by-and by." There was no trembling or failing of the roice, no drooping of the steady eye, no sign of wavering as she s. 'd these words.

me in the beginning. I trust to be stronger and

"You speak as if I were a tyrant, and you s slave !" Mr. Hardy was angered, rather than softened

by her words. Pride, not tenderness and sympathy, was aroused. Mrs. Hardy did feel the quick rising of an indignant impulse at this ungenerous blow, and,

under its influence, she answered-"I have at least made one painful discovery." " What ?"

"That between the lover and husband, there is as wide a difference as between Cancer and Capricorn.

Mr. Hardy's brows contracted, and he looked angrily upon the young creature he had wooed with loving words from the warm homenest, where only love had been the aliment of her soul. Looked angrily upon his young sume, "and I do not know how soon he will wife, who, never from childhood up to the ripe years of maidenhood, had gazed into angry

But she quailed not. With her, the sharper agony was over. The truth had come, ere this. in all its hard, stormy, crushing power; and now the life-lesson she had to learn was endu-

"I have said it. John." She spoke low, and sadly, yet not with apparent weakness. to utter the thoughts that were in his mind, for "Perhaps, like some things that you have uttered, it were better if the thought had died in silence. But spoken thoughts can no longer be hidden secrets. You have the painful concluness and silence upon their spirits, as well as sion to which my heart has been driven; and If gentle measures avail not, harsher ones must

> Mr. Hardy was confused and silenced, not only by the firm demeanor, but by the words of Hardy; who will flad, before she is done with

That she could intimate anything wrong or unreasonable on his part, confounded him. What had he done more than to act upon the defensive ! Had not all his trouble originated with her? And now, to be charged back by impliation, with wrong treatment, was, in his mind, but adding insult to injury. He saw that a new spirit-one of retaliation-had been aroused in his wife, and just then he did not care to drive it into further action; and so, after returning for a few moments longer her calm, unvarying look, he left the room, and went forth without a parting word, to his daily business.

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Very uncomfortable did Mr. Hardy feel-nay, more, he was positively unhappy. But he took no blame to himself. Pride gave no place to self-accusation. Calmly he reviewed the subject of his marital relations; and the review only made stronger the first conclusions of his mind. He had asked nothing that was not reasonable and natural. "In taking a wife," he said to himself, "does not every man look to the establishment of a home? Who could imagine that, on this question, any division were possible? Who could dream that a wife would make objection? Was I to yield here ?-to give up the dearest wish of my heart? No! All the manhood in me says no! I cannot, I must not, I will not be driven aside! Tears, vapors, sharp words, nor impenetrable silence can move me! I will be granite to all opposing forces. Yes, John Hardy will be the ruler of his own household. His judgment shall be law."

Again, as thought went on reviewing his unhappy relation, and memory recalled words and incidents, he said-" The unkindest cut of allthe husband and the lover. Caucer and Capricorn! I shall never forget that were I to number Methuselah's years. What can she mean by such conduct? But this assumption of injured innocence will avail nothing. I am on "I am tired of all this, Jane," he said, after her track, and though she double upon me like the panting hare, again and again, I will never yield the pursuit. John Hardy is always right with himself; and, right with himself, he cannot be wrong towards others. I have asked nothing unreasonable—have set no foot, in trespass, on her prerogatives-have sailed under no a brief period, of even respiration. But it never false colors. Yes-it is all right with John Hardy!"

And thus he fortified himself, looking only on one side of the question, and seeing only that aspect of the case which flattered his pride, and encouraged his self-will.

"I can hold out as long as she can." So he continued talking with himself, as thought, ever and anon, turned from business concerns to this matter nearest his heart. "John Hardy has great endurance. It is but a question of time; yet of all time, if needs be. I can and will endure to the end-even to the end of life. When John Hardy is right, he never yields even the fraction of a hair. If he were to yield, he would cease to be John Hardy."

And thus, through all the hours that intervened until his return home, did the ungenerous young husband continue to think bitter things against his wife, and to fortify himself in opposition. When he laid his hand upon the doorknob, and entered with a firm step, at dinner time. John Hardy was all right with himself. His head was erect, his countenance composed, his blue eyes calm even to severity. His wife met him with smiles and loving words; and, for a little while, he was deceived into the belief that they were outward signs of real feeling, and accepted them as such. At once, the coldness of his exterior gave way; light beamed from his countenance, his topes were gentle and his

"How much better this, than clouds," he said, as they sat together on one of the sofas, He had taken her hand, and was holding it tightly in his own. "Oh, Jane! shall we not always have light in our dwelling?"

Mrs. Hardy did not answer, but her husband felt her hand thrill in his clasp, as if some strong emotion had suddenly awatened in her heart; and, at the same time, he was conscious of a percept ble shrinking away from him. Instantly his feelings changed; and the accusing spirit re-entered his heart. There was a dead silence for the space of several minutes. The hand of Mrs. Hardy still lay in the hand of her husband, but it lay there passively, neither giving nor receiving the slightest pressure. Then it was slowly withdrawn, and with the motion a sigh broke on the still air-a low, faint sigh : yet painfully distinct to the ears of Mr. Hardy:

" I cannot breathe an atmosphere like this !" he exclaimed, suddenly starting to his feet; "I shall die of suffocation."

And leaving the room with a firm step, he took up his hat, and before Mrs. Hardy had even time to imagine his purpose, had passed from the house. As he shut the street door, the ball rung for dinner.

It was some minutes before Mrs. Hardy had strength to rise from the sofa, so stunned was she by this unexpected conduct on the part of her husband. A second time the dinner bell rung, and then, for appearance sake, she forced herself to walk as far as the dining-room, where the waiter stood expectant.

"Mr. Hardy has gone out," she said, in as firm a voice as it was possible for her to asreturn-perhaps not until evening. I am not very well, and do not wish anything. So you can remove the dishes from the table. If Mr. Hardy comes back you can replace them."

It did not escape the waiter's observation, that her face was pallid, and her voice husky. He had his own thoughts on the subject, which he did not fail to express on returning to the

"I have begun, and I shall go through, cost what it may !" said Mr. Hardy to himself, as he sat down in a state of remarkable calmness, to eat the dinner he had ordered at a refectory; "the flercer the tempest, the sooner it is over. be adopted. There is one thing certain-John Hardy can stand the racket as long as Mrs.

Excellent John Hardy! In his own eyes a Dattern man!

From the dining-room, Mrs. Hardy went up, with wavering steps, to her chamber, and after shutting and locking the door, she suck upon stairs, and passed the sitting-room door with- your lips that are not full of love," ber knees, and lifting her eyes, in which were no tears, upward toward heaven, prayed thus. The utterance was despairing, rather than boneful.

erOh, Lord! Give me light, patience, strength! Show me the true path, and help me to walk therein, even though sharp stones cut my feet at every step. Oh, Lord! Pity neared the chamber, and help me! I am lost in a trackless desert ; and the darkness of old Egypt is around me. I have no wisdom of my own to guide-no her eyes, as she came into his presence, and laid strength of my own to sustain-no light in my her hands into his, that were extended towards heart to show me the way. Oh, Lord! Pity her. He bent down and kissed her. So sudden and help me!"

ing in her agony. But no light came-no efforts on her part to keep from tears. And strength was given. The heavens seemed as why should tears be restrained? Ah! they

brass to her petitions. in her weakness and despair threw herself lest he should regard them as rebuking mesacross the bed. How long she had lain thus, sengers sent forth from a troubled heart! when there came a rap at her door, she knew not, for suffering brought a partial paralysis of unhappy incident which, a few hours before, feeling and suspension of thought She started had darkened their soul's horizon. Both were up and spoke.

« Jane!" opened and Mrs. Enfield came in. Too short a went down, arm in arm, to the dining-room. time was given to the daughter to school her This proved the most home like meal they had exterior, and the forced smile with which she eaten together in their new dwelling. After it felt very impatient at these strange and unexgreeted her mother, revealed more of suffering was over, they went into the parlors-Mr. Hardy than pleasure. Tenderly was she enfolded in the maternal arms, and fondly were love's young husband, as he moved backward and forkisses laid upon her lips and cheek.

with concern.

" Not very well. My head aches severely," was answered. "I have been lying down since dinner time; and must have slept. What time in it ?"

" After four."

"Then I have been sleeping. How is fa-

"Right well. He wants you and John to come down this evening."

" Does he? Tell him that if Mr. Hardy has no other engagement we will see him. Dear and played his favorite airs, and exerted herfather! So loving, so gentle, so good! Since our brief separation, tears come into my eyes she could think of; and she was altogether whenever I think of him. If all men were like successful. Mr. Hardy's spirit was backing in sponse. him, what a happy world this would be! But-" after a pause-" all cannot be like him; for he is best of all."

"How is John?" Mrs. Enfield inquired. without seeming to appreciate the remarks of ber daughter.

"He is well," was simply answered.

* Delighted, I suppose, with the new home upon which his heart was set. I'm a little afraid, Jane, that we erred something in making we would go down to night. Father sent pareven the smallest objection to his wishes in this ticular word for us to come." ct-seeing, as we now do, how the attrac tions of a home were magnified in his eyes. He showed, perhaps, a little too great eagerness in the matter, but, if we put ourselves in his place, we will not be so greatly surprised that it was so. Here centred for him the highest ideal of life; and he was disturbed at any thing which came in between himself and the full realization of his wishes. We must have patience with him, and make many allowances. All men are not like your father, Jane."

Mrs. Hardy only responded with a sigh. But she was gaining temporary power, in the extermals of her life, over the weakness of a crushed and suffering heart.

er Perhaps," said Mrs. Enfield, "one of the greatest errors we commit, and one from which the awakening is most painful, is the error of imputing virtues in perfection to those we love. But weakness and imperfection are inherent in would come, and if they learn that we stayed at all that is human. Even the best men and womon that live, are only withheld from evil by the power of Divine love."

"I shall grow wiser as I grow older, and gain more experience, dear mother," replied Jane. give me and them pleasure," replied Mrs. as Wiser in seeing the right, and stronger to

"Life is not all a day of golden sunshine," said Mrs. Enfield. " And it is well for us, perhaps, that it is not so. We might become too deeply in love with this world, and find in its mere natural and fleeting life too intense enjoyment. It is through a death of natural life, that slippers and dressing gown. We men, after a we are raised into a life that is spiritual and day's battle with the world, feel too comfortable heavenly."

Mrs. Hardy sighed again, but did not answer. " You must not expect too much of John." resumed the mother cautiously. "He is all right at heart, and loves you truly. Few men have such high moral purposes—few such noble of complying with her wishes. aims. All the ground work of his character is good. In the beginning there may be a little jarring in the machinery of your lives as they take the same motion, and for a time there may be a painful want of accordant action. But all will run smoothly in good time."

. I will believe it, dear mother," said Jane, in a voice, the low quiver of which struck a pang to the heart of Mrs. Enfield. "Time is the great restorer of harmonies."

"It is, my child; and also the great reconciler. Our path of life leads upwards as well as of an enemy to their peace. onwards. At every step we rise a little higher, Mrs. Hardy said no more on the subject. She while, as we ascend, and get a sunnier aspect, with her eyes cast down. Appear to us, as they really are, forms of truest

beauty." be sure to come down with her husband after so; although such was the fact.

swas suffering, and she was, in a good degree, plainly enough that her thoughts were not with in hope of a speedier victory." successful. After her mother left, this better some of feeling enabled her to make such prepa- was descanting. Mr. Hardy read on again, and prosches. She tried to forget his cruel con- without betraying her state of entire ab- in her sharp despair for strength, patience, and duct at dinner time, for, whenever thought went struction. back to that incident, her heart stood still for a moment and then gave a bound that sent the

for his appearance; hew anxious was ahe, lest a cold, stern, angry aspect. He ascended the out coming in, keeping on to the chambers. " Jape !"

How suddenly she started to her feet. It was his voice calling to her; and the tene was kind, even affectionate.

How lightly she sprung away, bounding in a few steps from the room, and answering as she

"Here I am, dear." There was warmth on her cheeks and light in was the transition of feeling, consequent on this And thus she prayed for a long time, writh- tender reception, that it required the strongest were signs of pain, not joy, in the eyes of her From her knees she arose at length, and husband, and she dared not permit their flow,

Not the remotest allusion was made to the desirous to have that pass, for the time, into deepest oblivion. While they yet talked plea-It was her mother's voice. The door was santly together, tea was announced, and they had on his slippers and dressing-gown-and the ward the entire length of the two elegantly 4 Are you not well, dear," Mrs. Enfield asked fremished rooms, with his wife on his arm, could ing to himself-

"I am monarch of all I survey,

The sun had set-the twilight fallen peacefully upon nature-and now the brilliant gas lamps were burning in the dwelling of Mr. felt-how entirely satisfied with his inner homeworld. His wife had sung his favorite songs, self to please him in every possible way that sunshine. Something of his high ideal of home was being realized.

" Mother was here this afternoon," said Mrs. Hardy, as her husband laid his hand upon a favorite volume, from which she knew he pur-

posed reading some passages aloud. "Ah! was she ?" "Yes, and I promised her, that if you were not engaged for the evening in any other way,

half smiling, half serious. "Are you? I'm sorry. Father will be dis

"Not so very much, I presume. It isn't an age since he saw you."

"It may seem an age to him." remarked Mrs. Hardy, the slightest apparent depression in her tones. "But where are you going?"

"To stay at home," was firmly answered My engagement is with my wife this even-

"She will excuse you." Mrs. Hardy tried to speak very lightly, and to smile in the gayest manner. But neither

effort was entirely successful. "Ah, but I don't mean to be excused." "But father will expect us, John. 1 told

mother, if you had no other engagement, we home, they will feel hurt." "I didn't authorize you to speak for me

did I ?" "I thought it would give you pleasure to Hardy; "and believing this, I spoke confi-

dently." "Charity begins at home, you know, Jane-Mr. Hardy was very self-composed, and spoke with a quiet smile playing about his lips-" and afterwards diffuses itself. I want to cultivate the home-feeling a little-to get used to my at home to care about making night forays.

No. Jane, I cannot go out this evening." Mr. Hardy was in earnest, and the tone which he spoke the closing sentence satisfied his wife that he had not the slightest intention

As a simple incident in their lives, uncor nected with any unpleasant antecedents, this little circumstance could have had no power to mar their happiness. It would have been only a passing ripple on the surface of things, while all remained peaceful below. But it stood in too close a relation, unfortunately, with much that was painful to both of them, and, in the pause that followed Mr. Hardy's last remark, both were conscious of the intruding presence of a shadow, the unwelcome precursor

and our vision gains an ampler circle. What did not even trust herself with the words-"Let to day is dimly perceived, to-morrow stands out it be as you wish, John," although they were clearly shaped, and in true relation to its sur- on her lips. She feared to speak, lest more of roundings. Objects now so much in shadow that disappointment should be visible than she they seem only hideous deformities, in a little wished to appear; and so she sat in silence.

Mr. Hardy's evil genius now found easy ac cess to his mind, and at once began to whisper Mrs. Enfield paused; but her daughter made accusations sgainst his young wife. He opened no response to the sentiments just uttered. In the book upon which he had laid his hand at a little while other subjects of conversation, less the beginning of the conversation, and running embarrassing in their nature, were introduced, over the leaves, selected a passage, and comand Mrs. Hardy acquired a more cheerful tone menced reading aloud. As he did so, he perof feeling. It was late in the afternoon when ceived that his wife turned herself slightly from her mother left, with the parting injunction to him. She was not herself conscious of doing

Mr. Hardy read on for some time, while h dreadful state of depression from which she been reading. His wife's response showed the author's, upon whose beauties her husband ration for receiving her husband, as promised again stopped for comment, this time purposely young creature, who, shrinking in hopeless something better than silence, tears and re- asking questions that his wife could not answer, suffering on the pillow beside him, was praying

read," he said, in an offended tone of voice, soul. blood leaping in burning pulses through all her shutting the book as he spoke, " I have no desire to worry you with my poor performances." came aware, from his deep breathing, that her literary taste of their readers.

At last she heard his hand upon the door, "Oh, John! don't speak so to me!" Mrs. | husband slept. Once fully assured that all his mine, she has reasoned without her host. When and his footsteps along the hall. She was in Hardy turned upon her husband an appealing senses were locked in slumber, the power to lie John Hardy knows he is right, John Hardy the sitting-room, but did not go down to meet look. "I always like to hear you read. Go him, thinking it best to wait until be came up on again, won't you? My thought was, for the moved, and she was impelled to arise and and joined her. How breathlessly did she look moment, wandering. We cannot always help that. Read on, won't you? and, please John, the first glance at his countenance should meet | don't speak so to me any more! You don't know how hard I find it to bear any tones from

> "Speak to you in what way, Jane? I don't just understand you." There was affected surprise in the manner of

> Mr. Hardy. " As you spoke to me jast now?" " How did I speak to you?" Mr. Hardy was

cold and imperative. "As if you were offended with me."

" And so I am." "Oh, John! I cannot bear it!"

" Cannot bear what !" "That you should feel anger towards me."

"I am not angry. What a silly child you are." "Then read on, won't you?" "No. Why should I? Your thoughts are far away from here. No book can interest you

this evening." " I will be all attention. Don't stop read

But Mr. Hardy, instead of re-opening the rolume, tossed it from him upon the table, in a

pettish mapper. The full heart of his wife could bear no nore. Tears would flow. To conceal them she turned herself from the light, so that her face was hidden from her husband's eyes. Mr. Hardy noticed the movement, and gave it a wrong interpretation. A little while he sat meditating on what he should do or say. He

pected freaks in his young wife. "Am I." he said to himself, " to have will of my own? No preferences? Must I. at the peril of tears and reproaches, stand ready to do her bidding at all seasons? Are her innot help, in his self-satisfied pride, from repeat- clinings to be my law? Never! When I give up all freedom and manhood after that fashion. I will cease to be John Hardy."

"Jane." He turned towards his wife, speak ing in the decided tone of one who has made up his mind. "If you have set your heart on going to your father's to-night, I will send for Hardy, from which the world was all excluded. a carriage. I have no desire to deprive you How very independent of this outer world he of any pleasure. As for myself, I do not wish to go out; and shall remain at home."

Mrs. Hardy made no reply. How, or what, could she answer? Do, or say what she would, act and word were certain to be misapprehended. So she neither moved nor made any re-

"Shall I call the waiter and tell him to get you a carriage?"

Mr. Hardy spoke very firmly. The cruelty of all this roused so indignant a spirit in the suffering heart of the young wife, that she almost yielded to the impulse that prompted her to say-

"Yes, call him-but it will be the last service I shall ever receive at your hands!"

She had even turned, with a flashing glance upon him, and the sentence was about leaping spirit gave power to restrain the utterance that, under the circumstances, would have been fruitful of evil. Mr. Hardy noted the sudden kindling of her eye, and the indignant flush that, for an instant, mantled her cheeks, and, for the moment, was startled. He saw that there was a spirit in his wife which it might not be well to arouse.

Not another word passed between them dur ng the evening. Mr. Hardy took up the volume he had been reading aloud, and tried, though vainly, to get interested in its pages while Mrs. Hardy sat for nearly an hour with her head resting on her bosom, silent and motionless as an effigy. How crushed and weak and hopeless she felt. All things seemed closing around and pressing upon her. No ray of light streamed in through the shadows that wrapped her spirit in darkness. In the despairing anguish of her soul, she prayed that she

might die. "Oh, Lord!"-thus she cried upwards-"thi burden is too heavy for me! It is crushing me to the earth. Oh, let the cup pass from me.

Let me die!" And even while this cry of anguish was as cending, the thoughts of John Hardy were busy in accusations against his wife. She was the perverse wrong-doer, and he the sufferer. Her silence he called moodiness-its long continuance, her unyielding purpose to break down his endurance. "A woman's weapons," he said to himself-" and they are an overmatch for most men. But John Hardy is no weakling. He takes care to be right; and right is strong as iron. Mrs. Hardy will understand this in good time. Let her struggle on as she will. It is but the unhappy waves of passion dashing

against shores of immovable granite." Several times he was tempted into the utter ance of some cold, cutting, ironical words Mr. Hardy was an adept in the use of wordshe had the organ of language-but he wisely

forbore, at the expense of some self-denial. "This is a hopeful beginning"-so his thoughts formed themselves into mental speech as his head reclined on his pillow that night-Here is a great deal more than I bargained for. If this is wedded happiness, Heaven spare me for the future! If this is wifely submission, and loving devotion, then have I misconceived the import of words. It is plain that a struggle for appremacy has begun in real earnest : and that before any peace is to be obtained, one side or the other must conquer. Shall I yield? Shall I step down from the manly position that is by nature my right and prerogative? Shall I be ruled by a woman? Is my reason to submit to a woman's varient impulses? Never! There is too much of the man about John Hardy for that First or last, Jane mus: give way; and the sooner I can break down her determined selfwill, the better it will be for both of us. It is a hard task to put upon a young husband-a sad reality in lieu of the beautiful ideal so fondly cherished-a pillow of thorns instead of a downy resting place. But, when enemies to our peace rise up in our path, the only hope This visit was a timely one. An earnest effort wife sat perfectly still by his side. Then he lies in conquest. And so I must hold my true had been made by the daughter to throw off the paused, and made some remarks on what he had position with a sterner courage, and battling for the right, give heavier and quicker blows

> And then the self-approving John Hardy meditated new cruelties towards the wretched guiding light. But no strength came, and not "Oh. well, if you don't wish to hear me even a star-ray penetrated the darkness of her

> > After an hour of wakefulness, Mrs. Hardy be-

motionless, or even in bed, was instantly remove about the room like some uneasy spirit. | terms : She felt strangely, and a cold shudder chilled her to the heart as the thought of insanity fished over her mind-conscious as she was, that suffering had already drawn every fibre of endurance to its utmost tension. "Oh, Lord, help me!" she sgain prayed

trembling fear. "Help me! Save me!" And she fell upon her knees and remained bowed in spirit before Heaven for a long time. Gradually a more tranquil state was attained, and she returned to the pillow she had left,

for which she had prayed. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

though not, for a long time, to find the oblivion

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR. PHILADELPHIA, RATERDAY, MARCH 28, 1867.

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The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if poible the cost of which may be deducted from the amount. ddress Dracon & PETERSON, No. 66 South Third Street

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot under take to return rejected communications. If the article is worth preserving it is generally worth making a clean copy of

PROSPECTUS. For the information of strangers who may chance to see

this number of the POST, we may state that among ontributors are the following gifted writers :-WILLIAM HOWITT, (OF ENGLAND.) ALICE CARY, T. S. ARTHUR, GRACE GREENWOOD. MRS. E. D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH, AUGUSTINE AN EXTRA-JUDICIAL STATEMENT," The Auther of "ZILLAH, THE CHILD MEDIUM," &c., &c. We are now engaged in publishing the following nove let, which will probably run through about eight or ten

THE WITHERED HEART.

BY T. S. ARTHUR. At the conclusion of Mr. Arthur's novelet, the follow ing will be given as rapidly as they can be published

LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND. don." "Zillah; The Child Medium." &c.

FOUR IN HAND; OR THE BEQUEST. Written for the Post, by GRACE GREENWOOD. CHIP, THE CAVE CHILD;

A STORY OF PENNSYLVANIA An Original Novelet, written for the Post by Mrs. MARY A. DENISON, Author of "Mark, the Sexton," "Home Pictures." &c.

THE RAID OF BURGUNDY. A TALE OF THE SWISS CANTONS. By AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, Author of "The Lost If the Wilderness," &c., &c.

We have also the promise of a SHORT AND CONDENSE

NOVELET BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH, run through about six or eight numbers of the Post. In addition to the above list of contributions, we desig ntinuing the usual amount of FOREIGN LETTERS ORIGINAL SKETCHES, CHOICE SELECTIONS from all sources AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES GE. NERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS ANECDOTES, EN-GRAVINGS. View of the PRODUCE AND STOCK MARKETS, THE PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MAR KET. BANK NOTE LIST, &c. For terms, see the

BACK NUMBERS .- We still can supply a limited number of back papers to the beginning of this year. Those wishing to join clubs which begun with the first of January, therefore can do so, without losing any of the early num-

CALICO. At Placerville, the California ladies have formed a calico league, to which nobody can belong who is unwilling to make her appear ance at church, at parties, or on the street, in a

We commend the example of the Placerville adies to the fair sex on this Eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains. Was the reign of calico once fairly inaugurated, what a blessing it would prove to thousands of merchants, clerks, mechanics, &c., who are now straining every nerve that wife or daughters may appear before a foolish world gorgeously attired in silks and satins-often, as the old Quaker preacher said, Satan within, and Satin without." For our own part, we confess to an especial admiration of calico. We always did like a pretty and neatly-fitting calico dress as well as any of the more expensive commodities. There is an air of domestic comfort about calico and muslin which silks and satins have not-the latter always have too much of an unapproachable, don't-touch-me sort of splendor. That we are not peculiar in this opinion, we argue from the fact that while calico is frequently used as an expressive synonym of the sex, silk is never onored by such an application. Writers frequently speak of the sayings and doings of Caico, but who ever wrote of the savings and doings of Silk or Satin? As for white muslin, what could be more beautiful for an afternoon or evening in July or August?

Perhaps our lady readers do not know that the American use of the word Calico is different from that which obtains in England. In England the white or unprinted cotton cloth is

styled the "Flash" papers, they will understand the reason, we hope, without any special

Dr. Hall, in his Journal of Health, expresses his opinion of a rural residence for one doing

Living in the country and doing business

lown, is a "dog's life," from beginning to end.

as far as New York is concerned. Instead of adding to one's comfort and quiet, it diminishes both. So far from promoting health, it undermises it; while in a business point of view, i is attended with a multitude of annoyances of every variety. We have tried it under very favorable circumstances, and speak from experience. We know that many persons think that they would like nothing better than to be able some few cases it may be a comfort; it is when a man can afford to go to his place of business not sooner than ten in the morning; or if he does not go at all for any day, or two or three of any week in the year, it makes no kind of difference, having persons on the spot who will do just as well. But to be the main spoke in the wheel of any establishment, whose punctual and daily presence is indispensable it is an unmistakable bore to live out of the city limits. The semi-citizen is in a hurry from one year's end to another. When he goes to bed at night, among his last thoughts are and there is an anxiety about it-that he may oversleep himself, or that the cook may be behind time with his breakfast; so going to sleep with these thoughts, the instant he wakes in the morning there is a start, and the hurry begins-he cpens his eyes in a hurry, to determine by the quality of the light whether he is in time. His toilet s completed with dispatch, but instead of com posedly waiting for breakfast-cail, his mind, even if not on his business, will be in the kitch. en. Can a man converse composedly with his family, when the fear is uppermost of his being the train? It is impracticable. Even with the case in a thousand, where the cook is a minute man, he can't for the life of him eat with a feeling of leisure; maybe his watch is a little slow: maybe the train is a little before time, and the result is, a burried and unsatisfactory meal, to say the least of it, under the most favorable circumstances. Of course we know nothing experimentally as

to living in the country and doing business in New York, but we do know something practically as to the advantages and disadvantages of living in the country and doing business in Philadelphia. Having tried the latter for the last seven or eight years, we think we are able to speak with some degree of knowledge upon the subject. Now, our opinion is, that it depends very greatly upon where you live in the country, as to whether you will find it a pleasant thing or not. In determining upon a country residence, a citizen should be governed by the nature of his business engagements. If those engagements require his daily presence, at an early hour, he should not go over thirty minutes' railroad ride from the city-by a railroad which has both early and frequent trains-and choose some place in the immediate vicinity of a station. We say railroad station-entirely excluding all steamboat landings. Steamboats should not be depended upon by such a man, who intends to live out of town all the year, unless further South than the latitude of Philadelphia. Moreover, the distance to the station should not only be very short, but the walk from his dwelling thereto should be either paved or planked; and, if lighted of evenings, it will be still more satisfactory. These conditions, in our opinion are all absolutely needful to the citizen whose business requires his early and punctual presence every morning. If he neglect to secure them, enthusiasm, or pecuniary interest in the property where he lives, may keep him in the country for some years, but he ultimately will work his way back to town, and acknowledge to himself, if not to others, that he made a blunder

Now, just in proportion as a man is free of his business, may he enlarge the circle of localities from which to choose a residence. If his presence in town is needed only once or twice a week, he may live almost anywhere within a two-hours' journey. It is not what we have to do weekly that fatigues and jades us, it is what we have to do daily. The same trip which we can choose a pleasant day for once a week, and which we care not a fig for under such circumstances, becomes a serious matter when it must be performed twice a day, without regard to the state of our health, or the unplea-

By a resolute adherence to the views above laid down our city readers who have a drawing countrywards, may gratify their longings, and be well satisfied with the change. They must not forget however that if they have children, all we have said applies with even greater strictness. If there are no good schools in the neighborhood, the children must go to the city daily-no small matter, if the distance be great. and the railroad station unhandy. As to our own citizens, of all the places

around Philadelphis, Germantown is decidedly the most convenient. In fact, it is almost the ne plus ultra of the citizen seeking a rural home. He is there within a half-hour's ride by railroad, and a very little more by horseflesh, of the cityhas a good market, if he does not choose to raise his own vegetables-has very fair schools, though a first-rate one for girls is greatly need. ed has both gas and water, at tolerably high prices-has a beautifully shaded Main street. and scores of new streets that will be shaded when the trees grow-a healthy, porous soil, degrees is the lowest to which the two hundred feet above the level of the cityand good society around him to associate with, To be sure there are drawbacks-for instance, a forty degrees. The weather there somewhat extortionate water company, a gas company, whose reign we hope is drawing that, or a colder range of the mercury, is best to a close, and a railroad, whose somewhat pepurious and inefficient management is a frequent theme for either laughter or censure, in accordance with the mood of those who suffer from it. Still notwithstanding these drawbacks. inevitable probably in a world of sin and wickedness, German'own is the place of all others for those doing business in Philadelphia. It presents the most advantages, and the fewest disadvantages of any location we know of. But even in Germantown there is a great choice of situations; and the busy citizen will do well to pitch his tent as near some railroad station. and as convenient to stores, schools, marketing, &c., as possible.

Thus, when properly located, living in the country and doing business in town, is among the practicable things. And he does well, we think, who enables himself to cut loose at evening from all the care and turmoil of the If our readers should notice any attacks city-even, as a general thing, from its artificial apon the Post in any of what are generally and often frivolous amusements - and seek the solace and the calm of rural scenes and breezes. The daily change to the purer air of the country, of itself will add several years to every busy style of literature, some of them may fancy that citizen's life; while he will find his wife and we intend to injure them. But so far from doing | children much stronger and ruddier than when this our design is to do them good-by in- his residence was in town, with a yard for the fluencing them to alter the tone of their con- little ones scarcely large enough for a country circulated periodical. All right, Mr. Goder tents, and thus save themselves from "old child to turn around in. Besides, there will be it is not the less amusing on that account. Clooty," at the same time that they elevate the some chance of his children's acquiring a how are we to know what-your book con knowledge of country things, of horses and when you never send it to us?

cows and gardening, which they would not be able to do in town. Even the fact that in the country there is room for pets-for dogs and business in the city, in the following emphatic ponies and chickens and pigeons and lambs and rabbits, is of itself an a most sufficient reason for living there if possible, when one considers how the simple pleasures and impressions of childhood throw a glory over the whole of after life.

FLASH LITERATURE.

Perhaps we could not give a more impressive idea of the state of much of our periodical literature, than by quoting the following from

A "Social Reformer" complains bitterly of he injury done to the morals of the community by the quantity of flash literature with which we are now inundated. Each writer in this field of composition works as though in the lowest lower deep, which it is his business to reach and explore, for the delectation of those whose morbid tastes can only be gratified by the fi th which is thus turned up. The staple of publications of this sort is in fact the remance of crime and prostitution, which is invested with all the horrors that depraved imaginations can impart to it. One of the principal reasons, he thinks, why these prurient compositions find so many readers, is that we have no international copyright law, and hence no sound and elevat ing literature adapted to the reading of the masses. Writers of education and conscient tiousness can find no adequate inducements to invest their mental capital in popular literature. There is a heavy moral responsibility weighing upon Congress for permitting the longer connuance of such a state of things.

Just to think of it, even a correspondent the New York Herald alarmed at the corrup state of American literature! What must

We do not agree, however, that an inte tional copyright law would be any remedy for this state of things -we are not able to perceive that it would touch the matter one way or the other. The fault lies in the public tastethat it is the business of good writers, of more ists, of teachers, and of ministers to correct. S long as a large class of readers have an ap tite for such garbage as is referred to by Herald's correspondent, so long will dase lous publishers be found to gratify it, for consideration. Even the "Social Reform thus writes to the Herald, probably buys that paper because he knows that if there be app fresh social corruption exposed, the Herald will have the earliest, fullest and most mis count of it. It would be well, therefore, for him to begin by amending his own taste. The mind which takes delight in loathsome and prurient details of real criminality, is precisely on a par with that which revels in similar horrors and corruptions of a fictitious chiralter. We said once, and we now say it again, what is styled "yellow covered literate not depend for its character upon the fact it describes the fictitions only. The finds enjoyment in perusing the minutest of the last divorce or other similar right has he to exclaim against a correction ture? He is deep in real mud himsel the impertinence to censure others he wall ing in fictitious mire!

cals and books within the last ten years the other hand, we are afraid that press has experienced a decline. clined to think that daily papers o selves "respectable," will now pu of crime which they would not have ventured to spread before their readers ten years ago. Competition with the flash dailles, have gradually produced this change in conduct; and public sentiment appears re approve it than otherwise-being contro often more by a vicious currosity than sound and discreet judgment.

We wonder if there is any comet coming the thirteenth of June next. We wonder, if with the earth. We wonder, if it does whether the effect will be only exbilared ting, or whether it will scorch up the globe and all its inhabitants to cinders. We wonder this is the fortieth time that the prediction the a comet would put an end to our old earth, he been made. We wonder if that is any reas the prediction should not come true some day We wonder whether the world is getting an better prepared for its final end. We wonde whether those who grow pale at the possibility of a grand smash-up in June next, ever think that they may be safely stowed away in six feet of ground before that time. We wonder when ther this human animal, man, is not the most sublimely silly, as a general thing, of the whole tribe of animated nature-knowing that he mus die, always fearing death, and never prepared

Mr. C. S., of the Monticello Female Institu tute, sends us a Meteorological table of the weather at Monticello, Mississippi, during the month of January last. We cannot make room for it at length, but may mention that eighteen. scended; while the average tempe eight in the morning, ranged from quite endurable at Monticello-but calculated to bring out the roses on the cheel of young lady pupils, we shall have to leave f our future travels, and personal inspection. 26th of February-the peach and plum tr had been in blossom several days.

Mr. S. winds up his letter as followswe do feel a little flattered by, not withstand

Among all your friendly testimonials, not think you will feel flattered, when I tell y that, in all the periodicals coming to my the Post-which has come

WHAT MAY BE EXPECTED temporary says that THE Post for twenty years, but is now make get awake. We do not know a years, but we do know that TH rupled its circulation during the last ten year and if this much has been done when we "asleep," what may not be expected when

Godey, of the Lady's Book, that the Milk St in our last paper originally appeared in March number of his well-known and with

OUR FIRST SOCIETY.

had accepted as truths the underlying prinoles of European polity and life, and were hem, we should hear no doubts expressed as to he result, and far less criticism as to the effort, om foreigners of every nation. But it is not We have set up a new ideal of society and vernment; we have announced the Democraprinciple as the philosophy of our nationity; we have declared that on this new and cal and social system, better and more beau-

his coarse clothed children shall sit in phase of exclusiveness. ne achool with the rich-clad offspring of aire, and all the honors and the of out them within the reach of any man. ill not have castes, or classes, or the deons of accident in America; we will possible. pected and honored for his manmatter what his wealth, his culture, sation, his intellectuality, so that his bash of our aristocracy. All innocent men counted estimable men, and shall mingle with each other freely, at their are. At one stroke we have cut loose nobberies and fooleries of Europe : ring we have barst away from the and the effort of the Republic, exgh every institution, custom and prove that it exists and operates cause for which it was founded, isclared by one of its greatest pathe cause of human nature." All to the same effect, is what is is new experiment of society and America. Therefore it is that rd us with a curious eye .that they sneer and satirize and e deny our professions by our wing when we retort that we are han they are and saying most on have a right to be better ; we are all that we profess; 't live up to your professions." that Europeans thus rebuke us. cism is valuable that reminds us the idea we have established of the stand -of the difference between our ety and government, and all other Sand that stimulates us to make our admiration and the hope of the at it is something to regret that such hould be justified by our practices .not pleasant to think that despite our lefty and noble national philosophy, fine clothes, de of money, costly furniture, handsome ses, and other toys and trifles, get most of respect, and man as man gets little or none. general disposition is to value people not what they are, but for what they wear, or their money, or for the houses they live in. the offices they hold, or the books they have ten, or the society they move in, or for some insic matter of one kind or another. This ticularly true of a certain set of ridiculous nla in our cities who are desperately bent establishing in this country a system of bbery, the conception of which is the most aptible that ever infested mortal brain .here nincumnoddies, who are mostly the sons d daughters of stable-keepers, merchants, opkeepers, mechanics, or people of various er useful and honorable callings, have taken into their silly heads that their wealth constithem the "first society," and accordingly have arranged themselves into regular and refuse to hold social communion with en and women in every respect their supers. The airs of these persons are delectable behold. The importance they attach to gs which so many pieces of coin will buy, d the contempt or indifference with which or regard things which are unpurchasable, the most amusing phase of insanity hich by the observation anywhere out of Bedof Gresses, their demeanor, their beof attempts at exclusiveness, their ets at superiority, and their social schemes enterprises are equally surprising and abd. In America these people are all the more rkable as being the express and palpable se of what people in this country should and the contradiction of all the hopes and free of the good and great who struggled to a this land the bright, surpassing example all nations. They crystallize and cohere in our cities;-but their bead-quarters-the ce where they seem to have reached the very most pinnacle of their intense inanity, and re the tricks they play before high heaven tic,-would seem to be New ere that Mr. George William eir daguerreotypes, and put Poliphar Papers." It was ork. It was rtis caugi orge Wood poked and pricked ere that I

rtraits of their form and pressure may at any ately-we cite the case just by way of exalmoly to show to what complexion y can come at last-these Babylonian bies, having already made themselves the of the wits and the caricaturists by silly affectations and ecstacies about and musicians, devised a scheme strikes us as the very sublimation ngs; music is spoiled and turned to dis-

with his "Modern Pilgrims."

most delicions and authentic

cord when heard by any but "our first soclety;" the admission of a single curpenter, or piano howls and squeaks against the intruder, the motion was-yeas 263, nays 247-a majority tempting to achieve a historic success upon of course! All this being notoriously true, and of 16 against the Ministry. Usually, such a the formation of Hindu cliques and castes being triumph on the part of the Opposition would be perfectly in accordance with the genius of American society, these persons boldly and ment, or resign his office, but it is thought Lord beantifully arranged a series of morning con- Palmerston will do neither one nor the other certs, to which the vulgar could not come. Dodsworth's tall in New York, was hired : the to abate the hostilities at Canton, remains to be tickets were limited to four hundred; and the agnificent continent we will carry out a poli- leaders of the ton engaged Brown, the sexton the correspondence of that portion of the Bri of Grace Church, to carry out the details of tish press which favors the war, one might ful than Europe can show. We have said, the plan. This Brown, besides being the sex think that an effort is being made to excite the irtually, that we will not take our model from ton of that fashionable church, in which not popular mind against the Chinese by recount Old World; that we will not ape, or copy, one of the twelve apostles would be permitted ing certain barbarities committed by the people plagiarize, but be original and manly and to sit, unless he demeaned himself to wear at Canton against foreigners, and thus to create ne. Our greatest parchment proclaims the dendy clother, and looked distingue, acts as the a popular feeling which would sustain the mictrine of the natural freedom and equality of autocratic arbiter of fashionable weddings and nistry in any further flibustering measures they an as the central principle of the Republic .- funerals, is a recognized Master of the Ceremo- may choose to engage in. The appeal is insi-Our greatest institutions are all founded upon nies to "our first society," knows who belong diously made to the national pride, the pluck, ides of the equal value and dignity of all to "our first society" and who do not. On this the love of domination, the hatred of defeat, akind. That idea does not recognize high occasion, it is reported, Brown's effice was to and the minor passions and prejudices which r low, rich or poor, learned or unlearned, wise skim the cream—in other words, to see to it are as strong in all men, as the above are in the weak :- It only recognizes Man. The go- that none but the rery first society should be men of England. Thus, the Times prints a ment, the churches, the schools, the col- admitted to the morning concerts. This he did; private letter in which we are told that "matges, the newspapers, the books, the laws, the and afterwards, arrayed in kids and cambric ters are growing worse and worse" and "will ents are to be for all. "Our first so shirt, with unexceptionable trowsers, a coat that continue so till we have a force to give the ety" shall be no more privileged than our Brummell would have approved, and vest of Chinamen such a thrashing as they never yet ty-first society. Monopolies shall not be .- price he met the gaudy ladies at the door, and have had." Galling to the Anglo Saxon mind will have things as democratic as the air escorted them with most emphatic bearing to is the conviction that "matters" are not growanshine; the mud-digger shall have as their several seats. During the concerts were ing better when the aniable Seymour has done as he can by nature, and the merchant intermissions, in which lunch was handed so much, and the "honor" of the British nation shall not, if he could, have more. Ple- around by a squad of black flunkeys, hired for seems to be involved in the successful terminashall be as much respected as Patrician, the occasion, and liverisd in knee-breeches, tion of the attacks on Canton. Grateful, too, nanhood deserves as much respect. His white stockings, white cravats, and white to the Angio-Saxon mind is the proposition to count as much, his dollar buy as gloves. Such were the features of this latest give anybody a thrashing, whether he deserves

In Philadelphia, an attempt was made to get thrashing implies the ability to thrash, and abiup this kind of performance, so worthy of a lity is what we all plume ourselves upon as the the prizes and the benefits, shall be as democratic republic. For some reason or other, sign of our superiority over "all the world and h within th reach of him and his as human we rejoice to say, it failed. We wish we could the rest of mankind." All this the letter wrisay that we think "our first society" in this ter knew when he dipped his pen into the ink-

If this deplorable snobbery were incapable of contagion, it would not be worth while for the journalist to buckle on his pen and smite it. But tee from crime. Innocence shall be it spreads from the "first" society, through the circles of the second, and the third, and the fourth, sparing only those despised and rejected persons who are too poor or deprayed to be proud and shallow and inhuman. In all other grades of social life we find the devotees of Dives. If social station or large possessions were the sign of great moral qualities, people might be excused for venerating them. But in a large fortune, how many mean dollars there are! Through what tortuous and dirty ways social position is often gained ! How much of the flint, the fox, or the snake there commonly is in the world's successful men! Are not these things well known? Are those of whon this world is not worthy often found among the millionaires or the dandies ? Yet we find unnumbered people reverential to. or anxious to mingle with, mere incarnate cotton-mills, banks, plantations, ware-houses, professions, or modish clothes, and turning away from valor and virtue unrecommended by such mere accidents. To all this we enter our objection. Manhood is enough; womanhood is enough. All else is but convenience and means to ends. Is Mary the peasant mother of the Saviour, less than the daughter of the wealthy thea? Is wealth, or social elevation, more than manliness or womanliness? Whoever pays respect to money, or raiment, or the fine house. or the famous name, and shuns the nobility and instice, such as the affair relative to the lorcha character of that man or woman whose clothes Arrow; to insultingly demand reparation for an are chean, or money scant, or house mean, or name unknown, is an infidel to his republicanism and his christianity. The clique and the caste do not belong to America, and the attempts to engraft the unnatural and disgraceful customs and follies of Europe upon the American stock, call for the most unsparing denunciation and the keenest ridicule. Our national faith and form alike oppose any effort to build up an aristocracy, or partition off the people of this country into grades and classes, on the these! basis of birth, of money, of knowledge, or of any acquired or factitious condition. To be just as honorable as to be rich. To be unversed in books is as respectable as to have a library stored away in the memory. Our natural affinities are sufficient helps to our proper mates, or the company we shall move in. The people that are congenial to us, are the people for us-no matter what they do, or what they own or do not own, or what they wear, or where they come from. We want no barriers set up in America. The barriers that God made are enough. Our natural likes and dislikes, our attractions and repulsions, will cause us to gravitate properly to the place in which we belong, or the people with whom we would associate. The world has its hundred aristocracies-let us have one Democracy in America. Here let us make the attempt, at least, to have a state of society in which the saints, the heroes, and the laureates we venerate in history, would have loved to abide. Give us one country where nothing shall be so sacred and honorable

> We do not undervalue gentility. Far from it. We do not think that great qualities are so admirable in the rough man as they are in the gentle man. It is always pleasant and grateful to look upon a courtly and cultured person. We believe in good manners. We agree with Burke that they have a mission -that they "vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine us, by a constant steady, uniform, in sensible operation like that of the air we breathe in." We have no prejudice against the gentleman or the lady of society. It is only against the pretenders—the fine feathers that do not cover fine birds-the churls and the clowns that assume a superiority and a character to which they have no claim. and who cast their puny contempt on charcoalmen and washer women, who are in every respect worthier than they-it is only against these that we launch our protest. They deserve all we can say of them; they are the worst and the most insidious enemies to the liberties, the virtues, and the interests of this country, and the palpit or the press that is dumb while they practise their debssing follies. and spread the subtle epidemic of their example to infect weak and thoughtless men and women, must be accounted recreant to its duty.

as virtue and character.

the coward during it, and the brave man after it. try in disgrace, has been appointed minister The above is floating about on the sea of to Hanover. The Neufchatel negotiations apex of folly. They could not listen to newspaper literature. It has a fine sound-and at Paris are reported to be somewhat hitched,

man" is the greatest coward of the three.

The latest foreign news reports the defeat of rament have for the world, lies in the fact fireman, or shop keeper, or decent poor person the English Ministerial party in the House of bickering with each other, the German State hat both are regarded as an experiment. If of any profession, into the magic circle of that Commons, on Mr. Cobden's motion of censure claiming to be oppressed by the centralizing audience breaks the dulcet charm, and the relative to the war with China. The vote on policy of the present Danish minister. It is the signal for the Minister to dissolve Parlia-What effect the success of the motion will have seen. Judgirg by the tone of the articles and

it or not, and this simply because to give a

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

city too good and great to make such a success pot for the Times. So he goes on to say that the Chinese have burnt down the factories" (our factories-what presumption!) and "driven us within fifty feet of the water;" (us !-driven us -the English-oh! fellow-countrymen!) They "are making Whampoa so unsafe that the Admiral is abandoning it," (horror! forcing a British Admiral to give ground! Spirits of Nelson, old Benbow, and Sir Cloudesley Shovel, what do you say to this!) "They have taken the Thistle, murdered all the foreigners on board, and burnt her!" (Vile, audacious, bloodthirsty wretches!) They "have nearly taken another steamer," have had the unexampled impudence "to attack her Majesty's ships, Comus and Hornet, and were only driven back with great difficulty." They "have taken an American cutter," (arouse, oh, Yankees! come in and help us!) and "it is feared they have taken three river steamers!" "This," sums up the Times man, "this is a pretty state of things for foreigners!" The moral of which remark, as of the whole letter, being, "Rule Britannia," and " Britons Strike Home." It is not curious, of course, that the provocation the Chinese have received should not be dwelt upon. Clearly it was their duty when one cheek was smitten, to turn the other also, and when they did not do it, they were very properly bombarded. It is, of course, very wrong

for the trampled worm to turn upon the trampling heel. It was, undoubtedly, all right and unscrupulous officials with whom he is in company, to pick a quarrel with men who did not wish a quarrel: to commit a flagrant act of ininjury that was never committed, and to refuse it when it was offered; to order up a fleet of men of war, and throw red hot shot, bombshells, and other projectiles into a crowded city, set. ting it on fire : to slaughter the inhabitants, destroy property, subvert order, give opportunity to the lowest of the population to rise in lawlessness and crime, infuriate the Chinese in every possible manner, and then to complain of the natural consequences of such efforts as

The Chinese mandarins, governors, and other officials are undoubtedly very low, bad menborn at all is to be born well. To be poor is probably as bad and low as the officials of Naples, of Austria, and of some other countries .-The coast people and the poor are without question as vicious and degraded as the thousands of abandoned persons who infest the suburbs and purlieus of Liverpool, London, New York, New Orleans, Philadelphia, Boston, and other great cities in various parts of the world. If they can possibly be more degraded and vicious than these, we do not know it. But no amount of depravity in the people or tyranny in the rulers-to acts of ferocity, lawlessness, and general savagery that can be cited against either-can form the slightest justification for the unchristian conduct of a Christian nation towards them. This English foray against Canton is still black, even if the Chinese resistance to it is dark brown. The man that puts a match to a mine, is responsible for the explosion. Every barbarity the Chinese may commit during this war, is referable at once to those persons who began the

At present, it appears that the Chinese have taken the offensive. The bombardment of Canton did not seem to their perverted sense a humane or pacific act, and they have been exacperated by it to the highest pitch. The movement against foreigners has spread from China to Singapore where the foreign residents have been compelled to arm themselves against the ineverywhere have alarmed the English by the unusual courage they have displayed, and the vigor and boldness of their attacks. After the burning of the western suburbs of Canton on the 12th of January by the English, an assault was made by the Chinese upon the British ships, and upon the Tee-totum Fort. It was repelled with difficulty. The attack was well concerted, being made at low water when the large ships could not manœuvre. Admiral Seymour was obliged to abandon the Dutch Fort. and the Factory Gardens, and take position lower down the river. Edicts have been issued by the various Mandarius, offering rewards for the assassination of the English, and for incendiarism, and every measure that a barbarous people can employ against their assailants, is brought

into requisition. The balance of the news is of no great moment. Sir John Crampton, who left this counrg, the planist, in company with their fel- yet, if it be true, it strikes us that the "brave and the diplomats are squabbling. The treaty between Persia and England is not yet

signed, but hostilities have been suspended. Denmark and the German Diet of Sleswick, are feared that a war between Denmark and the whole German confederation may grow out of this quarrel. Spain still prepares for an attack upon Mexico. The wife of Bomba was delivered of a prince and heir to that baleful throne, on the 28th ultimo. On the 2nd inst., the Liverpool workmen held a large meeting, and adopted energetic measures for the promotion of an extensive emigration to the English Colonies. For the English poor, emigration seems now to be the only condition of existence. Things must have come to a bad pass in that country, which sees as England did lately, thousands of workmen with their tools on their shoulders, parading the streets, singing in solemn and sombre chorns Hood's "Song of the Shirt," and the Chartist lyrics of starving labor. Clearly, emigration is the only safety valve for such an engine of society and government.

AN AMERICAN TRIUMPR IN ENGLAND .- Over the editorial head of Lloyd's Weekly (Lordon) Newspaper, has stood for some time the following displayed announcement :-

ARRIVAL FROM AMERICA OF THE SECOND MONSTER PRINTING MACHINE

THIS COLOSSAL MACHINE Has arrived, together with the AMERICAN ENGINEERS.

Who will superintend its erection. Not only an American Machine, but American

engineers to superintend its erection—it being doubtful whether the English engineers were capable! This is quite a feather in Brother Jonathan's cap.

The London Times-the great "thunderer" itself-also has engaged one of Hoe's presses -but with the provision that it shall be manufactured in England. The Times does not like to give Jonathan any more credit than is absolutely necessary; therefore it purchases the idea, because it cannot help itself, but resolves o have English hands put it into form. It would be rather amusing if there should happen to be any failure in the machine thus entrusted to English workmen to manufacture. It would be a standing joke for a year or two.

New Publications.

My Last Cruise, or Where we Went and what we Saw. By A. W. Habersham, Lieut. U. S. Navy, and late of the North Pacific Surveying and Exploring Expedition. Published and for sale by J. B. Lippin-cott & Co., Philada.

Our readers who have undoubtedly perused with pleasure and profit the series of contributions published from week to week, for some nonths, in THE Post, under the title of " Glances at my Last Cruise," ought to need no other inducement to purchase this volume, of which the articles printed under the above caption in our paper, constitute about one-fourth part. To that entertaining and instructive fourth, are now added the other three-fourths, equally entertaining and instructive, and also fresh and new. The book is beautifully printed in large, clear type, on stout and white paper, and is embellished with a number of engravings, very graphic and spirited, and unusually illustrative of the text. In this form, it will decorate any readers are enabled to judge by the specimens we have given them in THE Post. Our own opinion of the work is good and high. It is not disfigured by any priggery or affectation of any kind, or by the futile attempts at jocosity, the flippancy and the "fine writing," which are the faults of the majority of books of travel. The author, as seen in his book, is a frank, goodnatured, intelligent man, who, in telling us of the countries and the people he has visited, has no other art than "to speak right on." He tells an honest story, always picture que, wide awake and diverting. He has visited lands of which we know little, and now gives us his own knowledge in an off hand and unvarnished way. It is like listening to some friend who has just returned from the far countries; he sits with you, and spins his yarn to your great satisfaction. This, moreover, is the only account the public have had of the doings of the North Pacific Exploring Expedition, no official report of that commission having yet been published. The scenery of the book is laid among the Malay and Loo Choo Islands, and in China, Formosa, Japan, Kamtschatka, Siberia and the month of the Amoor river. The Japanese and Chinese experiences are very interesting, and have a particular attraction for us who like to know something of the curious conservatives who inhabit that part of the world. The views we have of Kamtschatka and Siberia are also very attractive. Now and then the narrative of adventure becomes dramatic and exciting, as in the story of the chase of the Siberian bear, the narrow escape from shipwreck in the Ochotsk Sea, and other "perils by flood and fell." One such book as this is worth more, in mere point of entertainment, than three-fourths of the novels that are bought by a deluded public. For the truth of travel is stranger than the fiction of fancy, and, as it happens, vastly more satisfying. The amount and value of the information this work contains, ought to secure it a wide sale. It is well worth owning, and has our best word in its favor.

THE WORKS OF CHARLES LEVER. In four volumes. Here we have "Charles O'Malley," "The Confessions of Harry Lorrequer," "Arthur furiated Chicese and Malays. The people O'Leary," "Jack Hinton, the Guardsman," "The Knight of Gwynne," "Tom Burke of Ours," "Kate O'Donoghue," and "Horace Templeton,"-bound up compactly in good atyle in four volumes. We presume every one knows how much fun and spirit these frolicsome and rollicking Irish novels contain. Our own favorite is the "Knight of Gwynne," which is written in a deeper and more serious strain than the others, and affords a wonderfully vivid and dramatic picture of Ireland as it was half a century ago. Its central figure, Bagenal Daly, is

LECTURES ON THE BRITISH POETS. By HENRY REED.
Published and for sale by Parry & McMillan, Phila-

a grand character, grandly drawn.

These well-considered and graceful essays were delivered as lectures, in the year 1841. by Mr. Reed, then Professor in the Pennsylvavia University. Without being at all original or profound, they are characterized by wide knowledge, fullness and correctness of statement, general judiciouspess of observation, an appreciative spirit, and a quiet and effective eloquence springing from a scholar's calm interest and pleasure in his themes.

IVIA; OR, THE SECRET OF POWRE. By EMMA D. E.

Vivia, as our readers remember, was originally published in our own columns. It now ppears in a handsome and clearly printed clume, uniform with Mr. Peterson's edition of Mrs. Southworth's works, in which form it reads to more advantage than it possibly could on account of its great length when continued rom week to week in our paper. As a novel it s not without faults, among which might be mentioned the impossibility of a character like Ada Malmaison, the unreality of Vivia herself, who is rather the impersonation of a principle than a flesh and blood woman, and the Frenchiless of some scenes and sentiments, here and there. On the otter hand the book contains, as Senor Joseph Valdivielso, the appointed censor, said of Don Quixote, " nothing prejudicial to religion or good morals," and has great interest and much merit. Basil Wildman is vigorously and nobly conceived and rendered. Theodora is a quiet and pathetic figure, painted with alternate bues of life and dreams, and wins acceptance, despite the paradox of her plastic weakness and executive power. The minor characters are especially well done-par ticularly the negroes. Nelly Parrott is an amusing specimen of the house goblin. The scenery of the book is often fine, noticeably so in the delineations of night and storm, as for instance the intensely pictorial description of Mad River and the surrounding landscape after the tempest. The vision of the ghest of Basil with "the strange, vanishing chorus" of airv voices which precedes it, is a piece of true and wierd imagination, and has a vivid and ghostly reality. Considered altogether, Vivia is a good, though unequal, story, and has chapters and passages of great talent.

PEN THOUSAND A YEAR. A Novel. By SAMUEL G. WARREN. Published and for sale by T. B. Peterson.

It is hardly necessary at this late day to say mything of this well-known novel, which is now reprinted in one volume, clear y printed and illustrated. Spite of its bitter and cynical scorn for the lower social classes, its stubborn and unreasonable Torvism of politics and principles, its unabashed partisanship and varnishing of the Sir Leicester Dedlocks and Lord Barnacles of English society, and its minor and literary faults-such as the outrageons Bunyanism of such names as Quirk, Ganmon, Snap, Crafty, Bladdery Pip, the Rev. Smirk Mudflint, Bloodsuck, etc - all the more flagrant, in point of art as of fairness, by their contrast with the nice rosepink elegance of Delamere, St. Aubin, Anbrey, Aylward Elvet, and the like, which are, of course, the expressive cognomens of Mr. War ren's darling aristocracy in whom there is no guile-spite of all these things, we say, "Ten Thousand a Year" is a work of great power and merit. The reader, resisting the disposition, with which the work inspires him, to become the Jack Cade or Wat Tyler of criticism, will linger contentedly with Titmouse, a fair specimen of the scrubby snob, made more snobbish and scrubby by the accident of wealth, or with Gammon, a bold and carefully limned delineation of the plotting and worldly villain, or with gentle Kate Aubrey, the English violet of the volume. The work shows an intimate, though acrid, acquaintance with men and life, and apart from its sour, hard sneer and exaggerated tone, is exceedingly fine.

POEMS, NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC. By G. W. Outter. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia MAJOR JONES' SCENES IN GEORGIA. Illusrated. T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia.

CANZONET ON CRIMOLINE When lovely woman, hooped in folly, And makes her husband melancholy, To think what hills he'll have to pay When in the width of fashion swelling With air-balloons her skirts may vie,
The truth—(what hinders Punch from telling?) Is that she looks a perfect-Guy!

The Chinese word for evelids is emiently beautiful, signifying the cradle of tears. A SUNNY SMILE .- Sydney Smith said of Lady Murray's mother, who had a most beevolent countenance, that her smile was so very radiant that it would force a gooseberry

"I believe the jury have been inochlated with stupidity," said a lawyer. "That may be," said his opponent, "but the bar are of opinion that you had it the natural way."

He wile from love to God neglects the human race. Goes into darkness with a glass, to see his face !

There is frequently more truth in the common acceptation of general terms than in the more precise and rigorous definitions of science. Common sense gives to words their ordinary significations; and common sense is the genius of humanity .- Guizot.

WE HAVE been younger-see our heads! age tells the

For Time is like the hunter's bound that chases dow the hare

who will grieve

to sleep, While wigs at Dollard's may be bought so very black

If It too often happens that where there is much almsgiving there is generally much misery and dependence, and the best charity is is no flatterer; he will throw the prince as soon frequently that which furnishes employment, as his groom. awakening the better qualities of our nature by directing the physical and mental energies into profitable channels, and bringing into existence cheerful and generous impulses.

HAD THE cat wings, no sparrow could live in the air : Had each his wish, what more would Allah have

True wisdom is a thing very extraordi nary. Happy are they that have it, and next to them, not those many that think they have it, but those few that are sensible of their own defects and imperfections, and know that they have it not _ Lillison.

A JEWEL is a jewel still, though lying in the dust, and sand is sand, though up to Heaven by the tempes

TO CATCH A NIGHT-MARE, -- Take mince-ple just before going to bed, eat it, wash it down with a pint of brown stout; awailow lot of chicken salad and some cold lobster, if you can flad it; jamp into bed, lie flat on your back, and in half an bour you will dream that a horse is sitting on your lap, with Bogy on his

SHE SEYLY lifts her eye's blue windowlet

Her heart flies out into my bosom's net. Haly music reveals to the souls of me past which they never have known, and a futurity which in this life at least, they can

He who thinks his place below him, will

PERSIA AND GEORGIA.

Persia, with which government the English have lately been embroiled, and which, during the last century, has been the prey alike of Affghans, Turks, Arabs, and Russians, is, perhaps, the most ancient monarchy in the world .. Certainly, when viewed in an historical light, it is one of the most interesting countries in the world. It was anciently the nursery, if not the cradle, of the human race. Physiology and philology combined seemed to prove that the Germans, whom the Romans could never subdue, were the descendants of colonies of Persians, who had wandered from the shores of the Caspian Sea. Even in Scandinavia-the Norway, Sweden, and Denmark of our day-there were to be found resemblances of the manners, customs, and religion of the ancient Persians. Nay, the custom of lighting fires on St. John's Eve, on the tops of hills, in some places of the United Kingdom-Cornwall and Ireland for instance-is, unquestionably, of Persian origin. So that, in every sense, the Persian nation and people are remarkable. Their history is the best known of any of the nations of antiquity. First a member of the Assyrian empire, it rebelled, under Arbaces, against Sardanapalus, and became once more independent, A. M., 3146. The great Cambrses added Media and Egypt to his dominions. Princes of that line reigned until the whol-Persian monarchy was overthrown by Alexander the Great A. D. 3635. After that the Persiane were, for about eighty years, under the Syrian successors of Alexander, and 456 under the kings of Parthia, of the Arsacidean race. branches of which still survive in Georgia, Armenia, and high up among the Caucasus. Araxerxes restored a native dynasty, which flourished until overthrown by the Saracens, who, in turn, were overturned by the Tartare under Tamerlane. On the dissolution of the empire of the latter Persia became ruled by princes of Armenian origin, afterwards by the Affghans, and latterly by sovereigns descended from daring usurpers of the throne. All rellgions are tolerated in Persia, but the religious of the State and of the mass of the people is Mahommedanism, as taught by the sect of Alk. the son in-law of the prophet. The Turks are followers of the law as upheld by Omar, the disciple of Mahomet. Both hate each other. The Persian has, however, the advantage of being more polished in his acrimony than the Turk.

Georgia was annexed to Russia in 1802. It. is a beautiful country. The plains and valleys which stretch along the foot of the Caucasus are among the most prolific regions in the unfverse. The countries in the neighborhood of Ararat, in which mankind appear to have made, their earliest settlements, seem also to be the indigenous soil of most of our European faits. The vine was first cultivated in Armenia. But the part in which nature has most prodigally bestowed her favors is that part of the ancient Colchi which lies south of the Rioni or Pharos. The humidity which distinguishes the climate of Mingrelia produces a vegetation of unusual vigor; while in Gouriel, a little to the south, a serener sky is joined to productions of the soil still more various and luxuriant. The pomegranate, peach, nectarine, and fig, the vine, the chestnut, cherry and pear, form, as it were, the underwood of the country; the hills are decked, the forests are skirted, with those natural orchards; while the the mountain sides. Industry in the provinces languishes under the cold shadow of Russian despotism. The principal tribes in the Caucasus are the Circassians, the Abazes, the Georgians, the Leaghl, the Chetchens, the Klats, the Ossets, the Tartars, and the Turco nans. The religion is Mahommedanism, but vestiges of Christianity are still to be found in the supersti tions of these wild people.

To be a great man requires only comrage enough to support adversity.

no Pleasure unattained is the hare which we hold in chase, cheered on by the ardor of competition, the exhibitating cry of the dogs, the shouts of the hunters, the echo of the horn, the ambition of being in at the death. Pleasure attained, is the same have hanging up im the sportman's larder, worthless, disregarded, despised, dead.

The truest seeker after Fame may be the man who labors to make his children useful! and honorable in their generation. In this way editions of his works may go on multiplying, instead of perhaps sinking into oblivion with his

The smallest and slightest impediments are the most annoying; and as little letters most tire the eyes, so do little affairs most dis-

"Massa, Dandy Sam made a comblum derum !"

" Pose I shoot bullet troo deal board wid

him pistol, what else I make beside round hole ? "Give him up ?"

"Well, what is it ?"

turb us.

"Why, I make a riddle." Princes learn no art truly but that of horsemanship. The reason is, the brave beast

Many books owe their success to two things-the good memory of those who write, and the bad memory of those who read them.

Eliza Cook says that they who are honest only because honesty is the best policy are half way to being rogues. Some eloquent preachers are like those

fine artists who paint windows, and thereby obscure, and in too many instances exclude the Thou can'st not loke an enemy into

friend, but thou may'st a friend into an-

The greater the acknowledged merits of any one, the more severe will be the semtence passed upon any of his defects, real or imaginary.

We should practice temperance, if it were for nothing else but the very pleasure of it; it is the glory of a man that hathabundance, to live as reason, not as appetites

"Fred," the prince of wags, was getting home rather late, and a little happy; when, passing by a dark alley, a large, two-fisted fellow stepped out, seized him by the collar, and demanded his money. "Money!" said Fred; " money I have none; but if you will hold on a moment, I will give you my note for thirty

days, D We converse with those we le through flowers; with those we wership thre

LOST DIAMONDS

BY MRS. C. CROWE,

OF "SUSAN HOPLEY," ETC

CHAPTER I.

"Tapp, Mr. Tapp, air?" said the waiter briskly : " no sir." "Tapp, Tapp?" said the landlord, shaking

his head reflectingly; "no, sir; no." "Sure ?" said a grave looking man in black to whose inquiries these negatives had been addressed. "Somewhere about forty years of

"Sure, sir," replied the landlord; "that is, not as I knows."

"A short gentleman, rather stout; florid complexion," pursued the grave man; "generally wears blue with brass buttons and black stock : baldish."

"No. sir: haven't seen him, to my knowledge. In course, sir-"

This dialogue reached my ears whilst standing at the door of the hotel at Dover, at which I had passed the night. I was bound for Calais, and was waiting to see that my luggage was all brought down stairs. Just as the landlord uttered the last words recorded, the porter, having completed the lading of his truck. began wheeling it away to the packet. I followed him, and so lost the conclusion of the sentence.

Of course, like other people, we had the roughest passage of the season. Nevertheless. we arrived without accident, as travellers generally do; and starting by the evening train for Paris, I found myself on the following

We had a very agreeable company at the table d'hote, where I was fortunate enough to recognise several of my acquaintances; and one day, when a new guest entered the salle-a man ger, and was greeted with a welcome recogni. tion by some of the party, Mr. H-, my next neighbor, turned to me and observed, that his wife often said she was sure this planet of ours could not be so large as was asserted; for she had remarked that the same people were always turning up upon it.

I remember I had come home very hungry from my drive in the Bois de Boulogne, and I was at that moment discussing a delicious riz de veau, sauce tomate ; so, not over-disposed for convenation, I only replied to the remark by a smile.

"Yes." said Mrs. H-, "I suspect it's but a shabby little world, not much bigger than a large orange. Henry, do you remember Tapp ?"

"Tapp ?" said I, raising my head.

"Yes," said Mrs. H-; "when we came to Paris, a fortnight ago, we did nothing but run against a man who was always inquiring for somebody of the name of Tapp." "Why," said I, "I met the very man the

other day; at least I suppose it was the samea tall, solemn-looking man in black."

object in life seems to be to discover Tapp. W met him in Paris, we met him at Versailles, we met him at St. Cloud, always asking anxiously at the hotels if they had got Tapp. Who can Tapp be, and what can he want with him? I have no doubt that at this moment he has got hold of some hotel-keeper, and is asking him for Tapp."

"I can answer for it, that is what he was do ing last Tuesday morning," said I; "for I de tected him in the fact at the door of the Ship, at Dover. It's odd enough; perhaps he's a mono maniac possessed with the idea of Tapp."

"Or an officer in pursuit of a criminal," sug gested Mrs. H-

"Or of a debtor," said Mr. H____.

wants to tap Mr. Tapp on the shoulder." "I wonder what sort of person Tapp is?" said Mrs. H-, with characteristic female curiosity. "I can hardly fancy Tapp a blacktooking villain."

"I should think Tapp was rather a genial sort of fellow," said Mr. H-

"Tapp," replied I, gravely, " is about forty years of age; short and stout, with a florid complexion and bald head. He usually wears black stock, and a blue coat with brass buttons. I am disposed to think Tapp is in the military line." "A regimental Tapp," said Mr. H-

"Why, you have actually seen him, I do be Lieve," said the lady, rather inclined to be jealous of my superior information.

"No," I replied; "but I heard his description from the man in black; and woe be to Tapp if I come across his path! I shall certainly put an advertisement into the Times, announcing that T-pp is discovered, and will be forthcoming on payment of a handsome reward to the advertiser. I shall stipulate for something considerable."

"How do you know that Tapp is not some innocent victim, pursued by that demon in a black coat? His signalement, as the French call it, rather prepossesses me in his favor; and if I meet him, I shall decidedly warn him of his danger."

The conversation now turned in some other direction; and although we often alluded jestingly to Tapp and his pursuer, I neither saw mor heard anything of either of them during the month I was in Paris. At the end of that time, the heat becoming oppressive, I started for Belgium and the Rhine. I stayed a week in Brussels, ran over for a few days to beautiful old Antwerp, and then proceeded to Spa.

I took up my quarters at the Hotel d'Orange ; and after one of Monsieur Duchesne's excellent dinners, I went with all the rest of the worldthe Spa world-to hear the band on the Place Royale. Meyerbeer was there; and they played some of his overtures so well, that I think the great maestre must have been pleased. He goes there every summer; and rides a black his name, and on which he is said to seek in- had hastened his departure. spiration from the beautiful scenery around.

As is the case with everybody who goes to Spa, I met several acquaintances on the promemade; and when the band ceased playing, we walked up to the Redoute, where I looked over the newspapers, and then approached the rouplayer that seemed to be most attracting the atchair in disgust, and left the table; his place gers with great curiosity; there was a crowd of there. We expected to have come to Vevay determined to take Maria with her there, and cant for fortune's favors. This move of his them.

caused a general one among the spectators; should I behold seated exactly opposite but- sage : Topp! I was as sure it was him as if I had brass buttons. I have said somewhat faded, quite shocked his gravity." because it was not the florid complexion of full health; you could discern that the color had been higher, but that it was in some degree paled by sickness or trouble. He was playing tres petit jeu, only two-franc pieces; but he punted every time, and seemed quite absorbed in the game. I watched him for several minutes with a strange feeling of curiosity, during which he never raised his eyes from the green cloth. At length, putting my fan before my mouth, I whispered to my friend,

"Do you know the name of that gentleman opposite, with the brass buttons?"

"No." said he, "I don't. He lodges at the Flandre, and sits opposite me at dinner; but I have not heard his name. He has only been here a few days."

We spoke so low that it is impossible the stranger could have heard us; but at this moment he looked up, and our eyes met. He saw that we were talking of him, and he colored, and evidently became nervous. I instinctively moved away, not wishing to increase his distress, whoever he might be; but I was so convinced he was the man, that I could not help every now and then taking a distant view of him. He continued playing for some time. day, comfortably established in my favorite and then I missed him; he had left the room whilst I was in the adjoining one.

I could not get it out of my head that this was Tapp; indeed, I felt sure it was, and I could think of nothing all the evening but the oddness of my meeting him; wondering, too, if it proved to be as I suspected, whether I should speak to him, and tell him about the tall man in black and his inquiries.

"But if he is a criminal," thought I, "I should be defeating the ends of justice, and it is scarcely likely anybody but a criminal would banker, or an embezzling clerk, or something anywhere." in that line. He does not look like an assassin, certainly; but these smooth, bald-headed men are very deceptive sometimes. He evidently became uneasy when he saw we were observing him."

These were my waking reflections: and when went to bed, I dreamed that I was pursuing Tapp along Pall Mall, till he reached the Army and Navy Club, into which he entered : whereupon I discovered him to be my own son, with whom I was walking arm-in-arm through the Place Vendome.

A lady with whom I had a slight acquaintance was lodging at the Flandre; and the following morning I resolved to call upon her, has." urged. I confess, by a restless desire to learn something more about the blue coat and brass dame la Baronne de B-was at home. The waiter said she had not yet left her chamber; and I was just thinking how I could put another companion of the preceding evening, having just finished his breakfast in the salle a-manger, came to the door with a cigar in his hand, which he was preparing to light.

"Good-morning, Colonel," I said; "I came to call on Madame de B but I find she has not left her room. A fine morning."

"Very," said he; "by-the-by, that man's name is Tarp; he's there at breakfast, and I have just asked the waiter. Perhaps he means Thorp or Tharpe-the man you were asking about last night, I mean-he of the brass but-

We were standing with our backs to the hotel: but as Colonel V- uttered the last words, I turned my head, and there was Tapp immediately behind us. He, too, had come to the door with his cigar, and must have heard

the conclusion of our dialogue. I bade Colonel V ____ good-morning, and moved off with the greatest celerity. "I shall become the poor man's bete-noire," thought

I. "He'll take me for a police officer in petticoats." However, my suspicions were new confirmed; but reflection decided me to communicate my discovery to nobody, except, indeed, to my

son, who quite coincided with me as to the propriety of silence. "They are probably pursuing him for some fraud or defalcation," he said; "but we have nothing to do with it, and it is best not to in-

terfere. He can't escape long if he comes to such public places as this." I met Tapp no more that day; on the next, wishing to get a little information without directly asking for it, I inquired of Colonel - if there were many English at the

Flandre. "More than half the table is filled with English. Two or three went this morning. Mr. and Mrs. G-are gone, and your friend of

the brass buttons, too-he's gone." "Oh, he's gone, is he?" said I, wishing to

hear something more. "I heard him last night asking for his bill; and as he has not appeared to-day, I conclude he's off."

I confess to feeling disappointed. I had promised myself some amusement in watching the proceedings of this mysterious individual, and had flattered myself I might perhaps witness the denouement of the drama. The tall man in black might overtake his game here; and, after the catastrophe, I should have the pleasure of relating what reasons I had had for grave suspicions, and how prudently I had kept these suspicions to myself. However, he was gone, and probably I should never hear any more of the matter; though I could not help donkey, which has the honor to be called by thinking that the uneasy feeling I had created

Twice more on my route Tapp crossed my path, or rather I crossed his; once at Aix-la-Chapelle. He was approaching a table where the newspapers lay; but on seeing me, he turned round and went into the adjoining room. I had taken him by surprise, and he was evidenttette table to see what was doing there. The ly too nervous to control his first emotion. The next time was at Cologne, where I saw him on tion of the lookers-on was a man with a long the platform at the station. He had apparently white beard, who had a heap of gold and notes arrived by the same train as myself. This time before him; and I watched his varying fortunes I do not think he saw me. I was wondering with interest for some time, till, his store be- whether we should meet on board the Rhine ginning visibly to decrease, he pushed back his boat the next day; and I examined the passen-

and I and a friend who was standing beside me | time; but when I left Paris, I had intrusted Mr. | ner, I'm told." went round to the other side of the table, and H --- with a small commission, requesting "You'll dine much better at the Balance, Paris polish, she thought, might render her took up a position exactly behind the centre him to direct his letter on the subject to the there," I said. "It's an old-fashioned inn, more clear-sighted; and the object she and her croupler; when, casting my eye along the row post-office at Frankfort. There I found it: and but good and reasonable. I mean to dine husband sought be thus attained without further of faces that were now presented to me, who I was not a little struck by the following pas- there."

"My wife is quite triumphant about her theknown him all my life. There he was; about ory. Who should we meet, when we got to soon found ourselves is conversation about our dressed and drilled, and taken to theatres, to forty years of age; short, stout, baldish, with a Ostend, where we embarked, but the man in travels. This was what I wanted; and I took soirces musicales and thes dansants; but with no (somewhat faded) florid complexion. There black, inquiring for Tapp. We laughed so occasion to mention that I thought we had been effect whatever, except to produce a considerwas the black stock, the blue coat, and the heartly at the sight of him, that we must have next neighbors on the Righl, and that from the able degree of ennui, which manifested itself by

CHAPTER II.

" Don't sit there fretting over that letter, but do come to bed, Maria."

I was on the summit of the Righi when I heard these words proceeding from a female voice in the room adjoining mine. Like everyand as I had gone to bed very early that I might be the better able to encounter the fatique of the next day, I was annoyed to hear two people conversing so near me. Whilst I was undressing, the noise I made myself prevanted my distinguishing what was the subject of their discourse; but when I had lain down. my bed being close to the thin partition, the voices sounded almost as if the speakers were in the room with me.

"He'll mever allow himself to be found, never. I'm certain " said a second speaker, who, by the tone, I judged to be younger than the other.

"Nonsense," said the first; "how can he

help it ?" " How has he helped it these three months, when no pains have been spared? It's my opinion he has left Europe altogether, and gone to America."

"No, no; Tapp will never go to America: he hates America, and everything belonging

I sat up in bed and listened attentively.

"Well, Australia, then ?" "Not he; he hates Australia, too."

"How absard, mamma! How can be hate them when he never saw either ? Besides, when

"The fact is, you are determined to keep me awake, and make me ill, Maria, I am sure I hands. have suffered enough, without your adding to my troubles. I know you'll say it was my own fault."

"No, I shan't," said Maria. "I know it was my own fault, and I never

can forgive myself for being so infatuated; but I've done all I can to repair it, and I shall never cease till he is discovered. You know. Tapp is not a common name; it's not like Smith or Johnson." "How do you know he hasn't changed it?"

answered Maria. "Indeed, I've no doubt he

"Now this is really crael," said the elder lady, in a voice that showed she was not far

This appeal seemed to melt the obduracy of the younger lady; for I heard something like question to him, when Colonel V-, my kisses, and they soon afterwards appeared to fall asleep.

For my part, I had at first thought of knocking against the partition, or rising and going to their room to tell them what I knew; but, in the first place, I should have lost my night's rest, and I was very tired; and in the next, I confess I hesitated about turning informer and giving up Tapp to his enemies. So I resolved to wait till the morning, when I should be sure to find my neighbors with the rest of the lodgers looking at sunrise. However, when we all assembled at five o'clock outside the inn for that purpose, there was such a grotesque group of strange figures, male and female, huddled in cloaks and blankets and shawls, generally thrown over their heads Bedouin fashion, that I could not even give a guess which among them was Maria or her mamma. Having really seen the sun rise over those majestic mountains, tinging their summits with that glorious purple hue, which I never saw equalled except when the sun at his setting clothed the mountains of Albania with the same royal robes, I retired to my room; and as the morning was very cold, and I knew my party were not disposed for an early breakfast, I went to bed again. For a few minutes I heard my neighbors discussing the beauty of the scene, and then I fell asleep .-When I woke again, it was half-past eight; no sound reached me from the adjoining chamber; and on descending to breakfast, I learnt, on inquiry, that the ladies who had occupied it had departed. They had gone down the mountain on the Kreuznach side; we were going down the other; so that it was clear I had lost them for the present. I really was not sorry; for although curious to penetrate the mystery, I was not at all decided what I should do in the case. Now it seemed that fate had taken the affair in her own hands; and so she had, but not in the way I then believed.

It was not very long after the above event, that I found myself at Vevay; we could not get rooms at the Couronne, so we went to the Hotel du Lac, where, by-the-by, they give you very bad dinners; and where, when I was descending the stairs, after selecting bedrooms for myself and party, who should I meet but my tall friend, whom I had last seen at Dover, and whom Mr. and Mrs. H- had met at Ostend. He was not inquiring for Tapp this time, but carrying up a jug of warm water; and it immediately occurred to me that he had come to Switzerland to meet the ladies, and that I should probably find them here; and so it proved. As there are two dinners, one early and one late, there are generally not a great many people at either; and I had no difficulty in fixing on the right parties, for the tall man stood behind their chairs. The elder, a nice, ladylike-looking person; the other, a plain-looking young woman of doubtful age, and a decidedly provincial air; but the expression of her countenance was pleasing, and I felt altogether a prepossession in their favor.

After dinner, we went into the garden, and I addressed some observations to them about the scenery; and as one of the steamboats came in view. I mentioned that I was going to Geneva the next day to call on a friend, and I hoped it

"We want to go to Geneva, too," said the elder lady. "We want to go to the banker's; besides, we ordered our letters to be addressed being immediately taken by another eager aspi- all nations and languages, but he was not among by that route, but we came by Lausanne in. try the effect of absence. Besides, the young stead. Do you know of a good place to dine at lady had been living in the country a long time,

This was the last I heard of Tapp for some | Geneva? for we shall not be back here to din- | had become provincial herself, and was there-

The next day we met on board the steamer. as I expected; and the elder lady and myself ed to have no recollection of what had been the they had not disturbed me.

"We were very uncomfortable there," said so many happy years. Mrs. Middlemas (such I found was her name;) body else there assembled, we were to see the him; he's such a faithful intelligent person, and pretty penniless girl, who had been sent out on sun rise the following morning, if we could; has lived in Colonel Middlemas's family all his speculation; and that, together with Mrs. him, only I was obliged to send him away about allow her to marry the man of her choice; ways been accustomed to have everything done would other size had. for one. We have a maid: but she is of no word of French."

"Does your man servant speak French?" I

"Oh, yes," she said, "else he would not have been able to do the business we've employed him in. He's been to Paris and to sevebeen all through Belgium and Germany on the

same errand." I should like to have said. " And has he sucodd, but I think I've met Mr. Bunbury before, also. I saw him at Dover. I remember he was at that time making inquirles about a person

named"-here I hesitated. "Tapp," said Mrs. Middlemas. "Yes, I remember it was Tapp," said I.

"He's been travelling these five months to be so pursued. Perhaps he is a fraudulent a man knows the police are after him, he'd go find that man," she rejoined in a tone of vexation. "It is one of the most extraordinary and distressing things," she added, raising her

"Really," I said, in an inquiring voice; for I saw she was half inclined to tell me the story, and I believe I looked as if I should very much like to hear it.

"And what is worse, I have only myself to

blame." In this way we beat about the bush for some time; but before we reached Geneva I was in possession of the following facts, which I shall relate as faithfully as I can recall them :

Colonel Middlemas was a widower, with one to India: and Maria-for she was the daughter This arrangement continued for some years; when Colonel Middlemas, finding himself unable to return to England, sent for his daughter to join him. But Maria objected, alleging that India would not agree with her, and that she did not like to leave her aunt. The colonel insisted: and communicated to the aunt, Miss Darnley, that besides wishing to see his daughter, there was another reason for his persistence: he had a project of marriage for her-he wished to unite her to a favorite protege of his own; an amiable young man of good family but small fortune, whom he had brought forward, and whom he intended further to advance. "I shall be able to make them both comfortable by this means; and I feel assured I am taking the best step I can to promote my daughter's

But instead of complying with her father's wishes, Maria now wrote that her affections were irrevocably engaged and her word pledged. That it was therefore useless to put her father to the expense of her voyage to India, as she never should change her mind on this subject; nor could she with honor do it if even she wished it, which she never should, &c. The aunt wrote also to explain that the object of Maria's affections was Captain Tapp; he was on the half pay list of the - regiment, and she was sorry to say that he had neither family por fortune to recommend him; but she believed him to be a very amiable man, and well calculated to make Maria happy. At the same time, she owned that she never should have encouraged the attachment had she suspected it in the beginning; but her eyes were not opened till too late. She added, that though it was not such a match as Colonel Middlemas's daughter ought to make, yet happiness was the first consideration; and that as she intended to leave Maria every shilling she possessed, she hoped he would not withhold his consent to their

This news was most exceedingly displeasing to Colonel and Mrs. Middlemas; and as he could not leave his post, and she required India. change of air, it was arranged that she should ome to England and endeavor to break off this unpleasant connection, which nothing but the extreme simplicity and inexperience of Miss Darnley, who had passed her life in a countrytown, could have countenanced or overlooked.

Accordingly Mrs. Middlemas came to England under the care of the grave Bunbury; and after a short sojourn in London, proceeded to the north, determined to use all her own and her husband's influence in opposition to the match. But she found that she had a spirit to deal with that was not to be overcome. Whether it was obstinacy, as Colonel M-called it, or strength of attachment, as Miss Darnley alleged, certain it was that Maria remained firm as a rock in her resolution to hear of no other suitor but Captain Tapp; which appeared the more extraordinary, as Mrs. Middlemas saw nothing in him to like. He certainly might be amiable-she had no means of knowing whether he was or not, as he was so constrained in her presence that she could form no opinion on that subject; but he had no attractions of person or manner, and he was several years older than Maria; in short, she considered him altogether a very provincial, common sort of person, and one that she was sure Colonel Middlemas would not be pleased to receive or introduce as

his sen-in-law. However, Maria was resolved; but there was one chance left; Mrs. M- had some relations in Paris whom she wished to see: and she fore blind to the defects of her lover. A little exertion of authority.

Unfortunately a year's residence in Paris proved the fallacy of these bones. Maria was thinness of the partition, I had been an invo-very demonstrative yawns. She always insisted luntary hearer of their conversation. She seem- that these things afforded her no amusement; they were, on the contrary, an in ufferable bore subject of that conversation, and only remarked to her, she had no taste for such a life as she that the partition was very thin, and she hoped was leading now, and was much happier in the village home of her aunt, where she had passed

At length Colonel Middlemas's protege, whom "for Bunbury-that's my servant-had not be intended for his daughter's husband, was joined us, and I'm never comfortable without discovered to have formed an attachment to a POLITENESS OF SPANISH ROBBERS life. He came home from It dia with me, and I M--- 's weariness of Maria's obstinacy, denever should have thought of travelling without termined them to forego further opposition, and most particular business;" (here a sigh escaped | though not without protest, and a bint that she her.) "one feels so helpless when one has al- need expect a very inferior provision to that she

This point being settled, Captain T --- sudearthly use in travelling, for she can't speak a denly appeared at Paris. The truth was, he had been there some time, unknown to Mrs. Middlemas; but now he visited Maria without concealment, and Mrs. M --- endeavored to evince as little dislike to him as possible. However, she was willing enough to hasten the marriage and return to her husband; and as the ral places in France to make some inquiries of ceremony was to be performed in Miss Darnley's themselves with the title of "The Twelve" the greatest importance to us, and he has now parish church, they began to make preparations for their departure from Paris.

When Mrs. Middlemas left India, she l with her a little packet of diamonds, which the in the course of their conversation with him ceeded in his researches?" but it would have colonel directed her to get handsomely set, dubeen too impertinent: so I rejoined, "It's very ring her residence in England, as he intended them for a present to his daughter on her marriage. The affair with Captain T- had prevented her taking any steps about them; and she had written to her husband to know what, under existing circumstances, was to be done with them. The day previous to her leaving Paris, it occurred to her that she might as well show them to some good jeweler there, and loser in his service." hear what he said of their value, and what style of setting he recommended, before she went; so, taking Maria with her, they started for Bassot's, in the Rue de la Paix. On their way they met Tapp; and Maria, who was not at all disposed to consider Mrs. M---'s feelings on the subject, asked him to join them, which he

willingly did. The respectable M. Bissot examined the dia monds, pronounced on their value, and recommended that they should be made into a brooch and ear-rings, after such a fashion as he described. The inspection over, as Mrs. Msaid she was not prepared to decide on what daughter, when he met with this lady and mar- she would do, he folded them in a bit of silverried her. His regiment was at that time going paper, which he closed with a drop of green wax, after the manner of jewelers; he then put -was left behind with an aunt, a sister of her the little packet into a small box, which he enof wax. This done, he handed the packet across the counter to Mrs. Middlemas; she put it in her bag, and they left the shop. Tapp escorted them to the door of their hotel and then took his leave, saying he would return later to see if he could be of any use to them.

They had now no servant but Bunbury; fo Mrs. Middlemas had dismissed her French maid, whom she did not intend taking to England; so they were engaged in packing all the remainder of the day. Towards evening Tapp came; and while they were taking a cup of cof fee, Mrs. M --- said to her daughter, "Do you know, Maria, I am very sorry I did

not buy that cap at Laure's to-day; after all, I don't think it was so dear, for the materials were beautiful, certainly,"

"I dare say you may have it now," answered Maria; "I don't suppose the shops are shut. Send Bunbury." "I don't know; Laure closes very early; and

Bunbury is out paying the bills. Besides. I should like to go myself, to have another look t it before I decide."

"Well, Tapp can walk with us," said Maria. But just at this point of the discussion Bunbury returned. "Oh, here's Bunbury. Then we'll go; and

ne shall walk with us, because he can carry home the cap, if I buy it."

"Then I had better stay here, to keep watch over all these treasures," said Tapp. "Do, if you please," answered Mrs. Mfor there are so many things lying about the

coom; and, by-the by, I'll leave these diamonds behind me; it's no use walking about the street with them;" and so saying, she took the little packet out of her bag and laid it on the table. Of course she bought the cap. The followng morning they left Paris, and arrived in Lonion on the ensuing day. There Maria's trous eau was to be prepared; after which they were to proceed to Yorkshire for the solemnisation

M-proposed rejoining her husband in "I think, Maria," said Mrs. Middlemas, a day or two after their arrival in London, "that those diamonds would be useless to you in your position as Mrs. Tapp, living at a village in Yorkshire; and that it would be much bette

of the wedding; and the ceremony over, Mrs.

to sell them, and give you the money." "A great deal better," said Maria. "I should never wear them; and being papa's present, l could not sell them."

Mrs. Middlemas arose from her chair, an proceeded to the adjoining room, which was her bed-chamber. There she unlocked a large trunk; and diving to the bottom of it, she drew forth a jewel case, which she carried into the room where Maria was sitting.

"I think," said Mrs. M-, "you might have a pretty set of fashionable ornaments more suitable for you, and a good bit of money over: for I know they're fine stones-indeed, Bassot said so. We'll go to Hancock's this afternoon and consult him about it :" and so saving, she unlocked the jewel-case, took out the small packet, unfolded the outside paper, and lifted the cover of the little box, which, to her ineffable amazement, was-empty!

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

Old Roger was visiting a friend who had remarkably fine little girl, about three years old, famous for smart sayings. As usual, she was shown off before our esteemed friend. "What is papa?" said the "parient," in or

der to draw out the precocious reply. " Papa's a humbug," said the juvenile. "I declare," said Old Roger, "I never in my life saw so young a child with so mature a judg-ment."—Evening Gazette.

LINES.

WRITTER FOR THE SATERDAY EVENING POST.

The cold and cheerless winter snow Is drifting, desolately deep, Above the grave where, years ago, We laid our brother down to sleep

It was a pleasant, suppy day, The wild birds sang their sweetest tune, And all the fields and woods were gay With the bright livery of June

But idly vain the softest fays That birdlings chant, or wild bees hum For, in the balmy summer days,

And though successive spring imparts To heath and hill a verdure gay, The grief that froze our stricken hearts,

The winter of our life had come

Robberies are at present extremely rare in Spain, and where they do occur, the gentlemanly deportment of the robbers is almost a compensation for the injury they do-

"Nothing he does or seems The following "Apostolic adventure" is characteriatic, and well told :

The secretary of a certain great and wealthy man, being sent by his employer on importabusiness from Madrid to Toledo, was oblice to go alone. It so happened that there was band of robbers infesting the road between I drid and Toledo at that time, who had diguit tles!" and as they were twelve in number, each had a particular denomination. These gentry unfortunately met our friend, the secretary, an ascertained who he was, and where he was go ing. They intimated their intention to reli him of any superfluous cash or valuaties might have about him.

"Willingly, caballeros," replied her "Willingly, capalieros, replication indeed the more so as, save my watch an both of which are very much a so dispe uds, all that I have with me is not m Don _____'s, and he will not allow me to be a

"What fou say, cabellero, is very much to the purpose. Let us see what you have."

The scrutiny was unsatisfactory. The scrutiny was unsatisfactory.

"We shall trouble you to give us that you were so good as to name, but you must allow us to observe that it is highly unbecoming an hidalgo of such distinction as Dan ______, to permit his secretary to go about so ill proved; so, in order to impress this on his m the minds of persons similarly alter himself, you will not take it amiss if to reyou to denude yourself of your appear order that we may scourge you will stirrup-leathers, as much as, in ment, nature will bear, and the ex-

the case require." "Gentlemen," said the secretary. venture most respectfully to having the singular good fortune to your worships, he would have sent his milttances, not in paper, but in specie; that as he does not particularly care at state of my skin, the proceeding obliging as to allude to, would be a not to him, who is the guilty person who am altogether innocent; and thirdly, that you have, as a mark of my high esteem for you, all that I have about me in the slightest

disposable." sible not to be struck with the judge good sense which you display, and as a com pliment to it, you shall go away with whole bones; but pray remember not to disgrace you employer by travelling again with a short purse for you never know what you may be asked

tion. Would it be unreasonable to ask you fo my ring, which contains my late mother's hal and my watch, without which I should not know what o'clock it is ?"? "Your worthy mother was a lady of gre

merit; but as we are all brethren, she was or aunt, and it would not be respectful in us part with her hair; and as to the watch, we was ourselves, from time to time, to know the exact "Gentlemen," said the secretary, "I would

submit, with great deference, to your supe-

rior judgment, that I am rather hardly dealt we are humane beyond example to you. The horse is not yours, and you complain about a ring and a watch. This is St. Andrew, as this St. James, peace be to them ! and I am St. John-carajo! I should like to know how you

would have come off, had you fallen into

hands of St. Paul !"

BRIBERY IN A GOOSE !- The Opinions of relates the following amusing a 1707, while the fate of the canton of tel remained still very undecided, the Minister at that period had recourse to devices in order to gain over the most h tial inhabitants of the principality to the Prus sian interest, and one day he sent one of the gentlemen a present of a pair of geese. The individual thus favored did not think it benes his dignity to send one of them to the man to be sold, keeping the other for his own d ner. But, alas for human shortsightedness! proceeding to dress the unsold goose, it was found to contain a rouleau of 100 louis. Gree were the exertions made to obtain the rest tion of the other interesting biped, but in vain and the unfortunate seller was obliged to re content with what he had not been goose en

FASTING.—Fasting has been commended and practised as a ving incipient diseases, and of body to its customary healt Howard, the celebrated philanth fast one day in the week. period did the same. Napole his system unstrung, suspended his past, and took exercise on horseback. The h of distinguished names might, if necessary, increased; but why adduce authority is fav of a practice which the instinct of the bru creation leads them to adopt whenever they a sick ? Happily for them they have no medd prompters, in the shape of well meaning friend to force a stomach already enfeebled and loss ing its customary food to digest this or t delicacy-soup, jelly, custard, chocolate,

THE OLD DRAY-HORSE.

BY GEO. W. CHAPMAN

Along the dusty read, Along the granite pave, A lean old horse is dragging his load, A patient and humble slave. In hunger and pain he tramps Frem dawn till close of day. And still by the light of the dim street lamps, He drags his rumbling dray.

His heart is dreary and cold, His limbs are spaviaed and sore-His withers are wrung, and with stripes untold His back is calloused o'er. And still be onward crawls, The meek and tired old gray,

But reproachfully turns his sightless balls To apostrophize the dray. Oh, clinging, tiresome dray !

Wast thou ordained by relentless fate To waste my strength away? With shaft, and breeching, and pad, With strap, and buckle, and chain, To hang on my steps with a weight like lead, I strive to escape in vain !

"For many weary years You've pressed upon my back, Till my sight has melted away in tears, And pains my members rack. No word of kindness I know From the pitliess brute I serve:

His softest caress, a truenlent blow.

Bestowed with a villain's nerve.

4 To rid your close embrace. I've walked and walked away, But you always double your rumbling pace, Do you fear to lose your prey? Like the felon's chain and ball. You come with your creaking wheels, And grudge me the time in my cheerless stall I'm eating my scanty meals.

Sometimes in dreams away, he listless I drag my load, see a frolicsome foal at play On the green and velvet sward. The sun is shining warm, And a streamlet gurgles there. And the colt is prancing around its dam, Cropping the herbage near.

44 Lotop to taste the stream, Or gaze on the lovely place, ot a painful awakening ends the dream— Tis a blow to mend my pace! h! has that gay young form Which sported beside its dam, om blows, from labor, from famine and storm Become the wreck I am?

it I shall be free again, y bondage goes with my breath; your strap, and pad, and buckle, and chain, Will be cut by merciful death !" along the dusty road, ig the granite pave, ate old horse that goes dragging his load

-Porter's Spirit of the Times.

HE FIRE-EATERS.

BESSIE R. PARKES.

ore for a holiday.

of an earthquake. "Ali Ben houted in vain; but the cry brought out a Frenchwoman with a cardle in her hand, at the head of a flight of steps, who eyed us nounced adra) was to be held.

ivilized protection.

66 Harh, harh ?" ed, not without internal tremblings at the neither a snake-charmer nor a good Mahome- when they come to die.

bons fide mission of our guide, through the little archway, we found ourselves in a small passage leading into a square court open to the stars, which had by this time begun to show their cheerful faces. Herein were at least thirty Arabs, seated cross-legged, or standing about the court, the arcade surrounding it, or the rooms to the side, of which the thick carved folding doers stood open. I noticed that whenever they crossed the court they pulled off their slippers and walked barefoot, giving one the idea that for the nance its marble pavement

was consecrated. We were accommodated with a bench under the arcade; and as it is never really cold at Algiers out of the wind-which is an abominable breeze blowing from the Atlas Mountains to the south-I was not at all uncomfortable, and began to watch the strange scene before me, illumined by one tall candle, which brought out the light and shadow of the court and its eight pillars into the strongest relief, tinting the wild swarthy faces of a group squatting in its im nediate neighborhood, one of whom was a negro, preparing his huge tambour for the beginning of operations. They took uncommonly little notice of our presence, and talked and laughed and passed in and out for about half-an-hour; while those who were to perform on the great round tambours dried them over a brazier full of charcoal, that they might give out their fullest tone. Our faithless Ali Ren Ali was there -the only Moor among them-pattering about the court with his naked feet; also the sheik of the tribe-a venerable old figure, exactly like Michael Angelo's Jeremiah. Among the Arabs, some were very handsome, and had faces full of spirit and vivacity; others had high foreheads and hooked noses, which in England would have denoted much intellectual endowment: several more were very young-boys of fifteen or sixteen. When they were fully assembled, and all

right, backed by a lighted room containing such a melody upon the musical catalogue of bed in a wooden box with a sliding lid, where the world. The final burst of thunder as each I have not the least doubt that he lay and ruin succession took up his instrument really partook of the sublime; and our friend the negro worked away with indefatigable energy, as if he felt himself conductor of the band to his Infer- had three cups of very good coffee handed to nal Majesty. When this had gone on at least twenty minutes, so that the hubbub, at first startling to our surprised senses, had in some sort softened by habit into a background for anything which might supervene, we were thrilled by hearing a loud human yelp, like no sound by civilised ears classified, and by seeing a youth apparently in a condition of demoniacal possession, leap out from among the group under the arcade, and take up his position in the who set to work with redoubled energy at this proof of the success of their musical endeavors; we and windy night when we started while the youth began to roll his head violently, edition to see the celebrated cere- moving it from the upper vertebræ of the back, eating, which, with a few other so that his neck seemed as a thick cord by ersions of an equally salubrious na- which to swing the seat of his soul. Such a sed by the tribe of the Ben Assia loose and rapid motion, "backwards and for-We took P with us as pro- wards and round and round," I did not think a hief-large and burly enough to put human head, attached to its trunk, capable of Arab garretters—and tolled up the performing. It made me sick and dizzy to sags of the road leading, on the out- watch him; a sensation which did not lessen own-wall, to the Casbah, or ancient when the motion gradually extended to his graphs from a French book of travels. ys, a huge pile now converted whole body, which swayed as if made of the ks, an armory, &c. Here lived Hus- warmest gutta-percha, or as if every joint were last Dey, for fifteen years, scarcely separately tied on with loose ribbons. At this put his head out of his windows for astounding exercise he actually continued a his januaries; and various black memo- full quarter of an hour, moving in time to the ected with the fortress singularly in- music, and increasing his velocity when it in-Its mysterious attraction upon a bleak creased in speed. To see his features was as sight. All Ben All, our handsome impossible as to discern the spokes of a car-Moor, who sits to C--- for a model, had riage wheel in rapid motion. He suddenly comised to meet us at the Porte Neuve, and stopped, and began raging about the court, conduct us to the house where the fire-eaters shricking out in Arabic that he wanted "Fire, were to assemble. So we picked our way with fire!" This strange demand was no sooner lifficulty over the rough ground below the wall made than another Arab ran forward, bringing of the casbab, traversed by little streams swollen him a red-hot fire-shovel, glaring and sparkby the heavy showers of this unprecedented ling with heat. The gentleman of the conforat winter, and groped up to the arch of the tions took it by the handle; and then eyeing it Porte Neuve, which looks at least 300 years with extreme satisfaction, deliberately licked the ld, and fitted to conceal amidst its vast black fiery shovel two or three times on its broad, flat cosses any number of Algerine pirates on side; he then struck it heavily with the palm of his hand, howling vehemently at the same We three Europeans stood motionless in the time; after which he gave it back to the attenddow, calling "All Ben All!" till the old ant, and went raging about in quest of more stones rang; but no answer came, he was not food. His desire was gratified; for the magnithere. We then went through into the street. ficent old bearded sheik, seated on a bench un-A street in the old town of Algiers means a der the arcade opposite to our own, held out to steep, narrow, winding passage, often breaking him a huge leaf of the thorny cactus, the size off into steps, often running under the project- and shape of a large battledore, at least half aning upper stories of the massive white houses in inch thick, and covered with strong, prickly a tortuous tunnel. On a windy night, when the spines. Our friend crouched down before the meaning breezes rush in and out of these so-called sheik, and stretching out his mouth like a donstreets, crying like the pitiful plaining voices key intent upon a thistle, grasped with his of all the poor prisoners enchained or put to teeth huge mouthfuls of this delectable food, death in Algiers, the place is really awful; and howling all the time, not with pain or disgust, the lamps, suspended by chains, in the old French but with a queer sort of ceremonial satisfaction; hion, at fifty and a hundred feet distance the sheik meanwhile wearing a grim smile at m each other, do but add to the gloom-for the heroic plety of his follower. After which as they swing in the wind they reveal the black- the latter got up, and walked pensively about ness of the holes and archways, and the huge the court with downcast eyes, while the drumthe houses swing one across the ming continued with indefatigable energy .other like some terrific natural phenomenon, Whether it had gone on all the time, I am really unable to say. In a continuous roar, noise becomes at last

no noise at all; the fatigued ear accustomed itself to the new medium, and the whole attenell us in what house the ceremony of the Hdrk (N. B. It is on this principle, applied to sight, that I understand the huge new clock at West-"No," quoth she, "but Arabs live in all the minister is to be faced with figures traced in in?" see round about here;" which information points, as being visible at a greater distance rtainly did not add to our cheerful sense of than continuous lines.) Presently another Arab started up, and the same ceremonies were gone Up and down a few of the near streets we through, with this difference, that the latter andered, afraid of going far lest we should had long hair, which was unbound for him as see our way and find no exit till morning, - soon as the fit came on, and flew wildly about, misery almost as possible in Old Algiers as it greatly adding to the singularity of his appear. would be in the catacombs; and doubly tanta- ance. The first Arab soon joined him; and every now and then that we linking their arms together, they rolled in unipersonal rection we could not tell. At polka. Two red-hot shovels were then called fred a white figure stealing up one for, licked, and struck; then kneeling, with their nanels, at the far end of which arms across each other's shoulders, they placed red a lamp; and closing into themselves before the sheik, and together phalanz with two companions, I ejaculated, munched the cactus leaf; after which they were joined by a third, who introduced a new elethief, but the accuser had lost nothing. "Onl, oni," replied the white ghost; and ment in the shape of a long green snake with a draing us to follow, he preceded us down the forked tongue, which he placed upon the floor, said tunnel to the low arched door, which and played with, in dangerous proximity to our d. so far as any external indication could toes, which we tucked up instantly on to our us, into the heart of the solid rock; for bench. Then wreathing it round his neck and is the great peculiarity of the Moorish houses arms, he joined his companions in dancing veat they are windowless on the outside (an oc- hemently as before; and as he happened to be anal loophole of the smallest dimensions next me, the wild motion occasionally brought oted), being lighted from the interior the head of the reptile very near; he shook his art which is to be found in every mansion. forked tongue at me in a way that, as I was clearly perceived while they are children, and vainly think to shelter their misconduct under tinued his sermon at some length after that, but the same velvet foliage. London Lady's Paper



FORM OF A TREATY OF MARRIAGE IN CHINA.

FROM A DRAWING BY A CHINESE ARTIST.

their preparations complete, the drummers tan, was, to say the least of it, highly sugges- | OBVERSE AND REVERSE. seated themselves under the arcade to our tive and unpleasant. Presently, however, they seemed to have had enough of it, or might have Arab spectators, and with the charcoal-brazier feared that snaky's temper was getting irritated in front of them, struck up the devil's own tat. and his digestion upset by the unwonted motoo; if, as I have always understood, there be tion; for they unwound him, and put him up to minated upon whether or no the fair-skinned Frank and dog of a Christian would not have proved very good to eat. In this interlude we us; of which refreshment we were quietly partaking, when we were thrilled with horror at seeing the second of the three Arabs transfix himself with a long fron skewer, passed through his cheek and out at his mouth. After which he very quietly worked a second through the other cheek, so that they crossed between his lips and stuck out like whiskers; then catching up a quantity of loose skin and flesh in front of his own throat, he stuck that also right through court immediately in front of the drummers, with a third skewer, and raged about the court howling, while a tambour turned upside down was handed to all present for a collection of coppers. By this time we had had enough of it; so dropping some money into the tambour, we made our salaam to the sheik, and sallied forth again into the quiet streets. It was now about ten o'clock; and groping our way again

> out any misadventure. We will add to this veritable recital of what we saw with our own eyes in 1857, a few para-

out of the Porte Neuve, we reached home with-

Charles Marcolte de Luivieres says, in his Deux Ans en Afrique, p. 43: " One evening, having filled our pockets with cigars, we went to see the Hdrh (prouounce it adra,) or fireeaters. These are a Mahometan sect, who unite at certain seasons of the year to celebrate. after their fashion, a fete which seems to derive a remote origin from Christianity, since these individuals also call themselves Beni dissa, which means to say, 'sons of Jesus.' It is said, that Aisea, being in the desert with his disciples, and these complaining and murmuring at having nothing to eat, he said to them, Why do you murmur? Have faith, and you will have what you desire also. Eat stones, insects, even fire; and if you have faith, this fire, these insects, these stones, will change into nourishment for your need.' It is this miracle which the Beni Aissa celebrated at the present

I have only to add the result of a few questions which I asked of Dr. Bodichon, a medical man long resident at Algiers, concerning the moral and physical effects of the Hdrh. He told me that the sect is strictly Mahometan: the Aissa mentioned by De Luivieres not being intended for our Saviour, but for the prophet of the desert, and a true follower of Mahomet. That the state of violent excitement into which they are worked by the music and their own fanaticism prevents their suffering at the time from the effects of what they do: of which, however, the fire eating part is but a trick, as it is easy to lick red-hot iron by covering the tongue with saliva in a sufficiently quick and dexterous manner; but that they are constantly ill a week after from the effects of their other experiments; and that the sheik will not permit any who are not robust in health to go through them, and turns back the delicate aspirants by putting his hand upon their heads when they

eap out of the circle. HUMOR OF DIOGENES .- A hypocritical scoundrel in Athens inscribed over his door, "Let nothing evil enter here." Diogenes wrote under it, "By what door does the owner come

Being asked what was the best hour for dinner, he replied, "For the rich, when they please; for the poor, when they can."

Seeing a wicked boy throwing stones at the gallows, he replied, "Well aimed, boy! you will hit the mark at last."

When told that his countryman, the Synopians, had sentenced him to banishment, he replied. "I have condemned them to a worse punishment-to stay at home."

self on an olive tree, he exclaimed, " Oh, that all trees would bear such fruit." One lawver unjustly charged another with theft; Diogenese being chosen umpire, condemned both, declaring that the accused was a

Seeing a scolding wife who had hanged her-

Hearing a handsome youth speak foolishly, he exclaimed, "What a shame to see a leaden sword drawn from an ivory scabbard !" and sat down by the target, declaring it the

setting-so men's native dispositions are most

BY CHARLES MACKAY.

PART I .- THE EMPRESS.

Scant and frosty is my hair, Age and care Clog my pulse, thin my blood -I would give my royal crown, Gem bestud. Purple robes and ermine down, For the tresses rich and brown Of a clown: I would yield up gold and pearl. For the bright eyes of a girl; Prosperous counties-all my wealth. For a country maiden's health; Duchies wide-All my pride-All my armies-all my ships, For the blood of youthful lips At my palace window oft-Up aloft, Looking down the crowded street, I behold the maidens go,

Brisk of feet To the market or the show, Laughing, tripping to and fro, In a row; And could hate them-wee is me !-For their light limbs moving free, For their brisk, elastic tread, For their cheeks like cherries red. For their hair Flowing fair! Oh! the May time I have lost! Oh! the nipping of the Frost!

PART II .- THE SEMPSTRESS

I wish I were an Empress. And had a crown to wear, A stomacher of diamonds, And pearls to deck my hair, And a train of purple velvet For noblemen to bear.

I wish I were an Empress, And sat upon a throne. Receiving great ambassadors From every clime and zone; With princes at my footstool To make my pleasure known I wish I were an Empress,

And rode a prancing bay, Amid my people shouting And garlanding my way; Tooroo !- Tooroo !- Tooray I wish I were an Empress-The glory of the land.

With half a dozen monarchs

Contending for my hand,

Which I should scorn to give them-Let all men understand Which I should scorn to give them. As far too great a prize, Unless to some one handson And brave, and good, and wise Who loved me more than kingdoms

For the twinkle of mine eyes I wish I were an Empress. My crown upon my head; Who lack'd their daily bread And give each maid a dowry

Who needed one to wed. I wish I were an Empress-Alas, my cruel fate I'm nothing but a pretty girl, And toil both hard and late, And waste my youth in sighing-Too poor to find a mate!

PUPPIES, AN ARTICLE OF FOOD IN ENGLAND .-The fact that our Chinese neighbors, as we may now call the "Celestials," are accustomed to hawk around "kittens and pupples for pies," has long been considered a national perversion of taste over which we Anglo-Saxons might venture to make ourselves merry; but Jesselyn, a writer of Charles the Second's time, in speaking of the American Moose Deer, pays that animal a somewhat equivocal compliment, fawn (of the Moose Deer) is an incomparable dish, beyond the flesh of an ass's foal, so highly esteemed by the Romans, or that of young France and England."

LORD BROUGHAN'S LAST .- The following anecbater in the House of Peers? Brougham, with F. Sala. one of his indescribable looks, unhesitatingly replied, "Lord Stanley is the second, madam." There is much to admire in his lordship's modesty not permitting him to take the honor to himself, while his sense of merit did not prevent Seeing an unskillful archer shooting; he went him yielding the paim to another so adroitly.

the cloak of the sentiments of the majority.

A CHINESE MARRIAGE.

The parties about to contract a marriage never see each other, the whole affair being arranged by their relations, or go-betweens who are old wemen, who describe the lady in the most glowing terms, or the reverse, according to the presents which are made to them. One of their customs before marriage, although synonomous with our fashion of sending a lady's portrait, is most extraord nary. As the damsel cannot be seen, her shoe is sent to the gentleman, that he may be enabled to judge of the di-

the man who is about to marry agrees to give a twenty feet separated the two animals. The jewels for the bride. The sums of money vary fury—the gemsbok was apparently calm and according to the rank of the parties; the Mandarins frequently giving six thousand taels for

The presents given to the female's parents, in the middle and lower ranks, are sometimes of ludicrous description, according to our barbarian notions, being fat pigs, dried fish, live poultry, chests of tea, sugar-candy, preserved lity and quantity of these presents is invariably agreed upon when the bargain is first struck.

through at the bridegroom's house; upon the nuptial day the bride leaves her father's home. accompanied by a numerous train of attendants -the bride is placed in a sedan-chair, most profusely gilded, and decorated most gaily with artificial flowers of brilliant hues; attendants, bearing torches and flambeaux, surround the chair, the servant who bears the key of the precious casket walking nearest the sedan-for we must state, that no sooner is the lady seated in the chair than the door is locked by her father or nearest male relative, the key being given to the confidential servant, who has orders to deliver it only to the bridegroom. Numerous attendants precede and follow the bride's chair, carrying flags, magnificent lanterns, beating gongs, and sounding wind instruments; the ladies of the two families are in sedan chairs, which follow the bride's: the male relatives and friends walking in the procession. There is a great display of presents of all kinds, which are to accompany the bride to her new home-these consist of ladies' dresses, borne on stands; carved chests, which are to be supposed to contain all sorts of treasures; stands, in which are placed jars containing samshoo, wine, and preserved fruits; cages containing the mandarin ducks, fowls, and frequently a fine fat pig, in a gaily-decorated bamboo cage, bring up the rear of the presents. The grandeur of a marriage procession is measured by the number of attendants.

A FEMALE POLITICIAN .- At Warrenton (U. S.). I met in the midst of a crowd, at a tavern, Colonel H-, formerly a member of Congress, to whom I had a letter of introduction from Philadelphia. After exchanging the usual civilities, and promising to visit him at his plantation, we parted. I proceeded to the new court-house, standing amid trees and stumps, to witness a North Carolina election, then in full progress. I, unhappily, met there a little Irishman, whom I had known in Edenton, and a most mertifying predicament. He soon exclaimed, "Have you seen the sight?" "What sight?" "Follow me." We passed through the mob, intermixed with some respectable planters, and a few females. "There!" sava he, "did you ever look upon the like ?" pointing to the most obese woman I had ever seen; and what was more striking, she appeared to be an active leader at the polls. On retiring, my malignant star led me again to stumble on Colonel H- "Well, colonel," I remarked, "I have seen one of the strangest sights in the world-a real phenomenon. I will show you;" and in pretty much the same language the Irishman had used, I pointed out to him the lady. He made no reply, but observed he should expect me at his plantation to meet some friends at dinner the next day. I thought no more of the adventure, until approaching the mansion of Colonel H-, just as we emerged from a little copse of trees, I perceived, to my utter dismay, the same lady I had pointed out to him, sitting on a piazza, the colonel walking near her, and a group of ladies and gentlemen at the extremity. I reined up my horse, determined to make a precipitate retreat, as the best course to extricate myself from the evident dilemma; but as Mills assured me we had been observed, I saw my retreat was cut off, and decided to make the best of the affair possible. Colonel H- met me cordially, and I was immediately introduced to the lady as his mother. My embarrassment and mortification were evident; but I was soon relieved by her kindness and affability from my awkward position. I at once formed one of the members of the family, and passed in it several of the most agreeable days. I never met a more sensible, spirited old lady. She was a great politician; and I was assured she had more political influence, and exerted it with greater effect, than any man in her county. Colonel H --- had been educated at Princeton, was a prominent party leader, and had been a distinguished member of Congress .- Men and Times of the American Revolution; or, Memoirs of Elkanah THE RUSSIAN POLICE .- The Russian police

have a finger in every pie; they meddle not and at the same time discloses a curious fact, if only with criminals, not only with passports. we may so call it, by saying that "the flesh of the but with hotels, boarding and lodging houses, theatres, houses not to be mentioned except as houses, balls, soirces, shops, boats, births, deaths, and marriages. The police take a Rus-Spaniel puppies, so much cried up in our days in sian from his cradle, and never lose sight of him till he is snugly deposited in a parti-colored coffin in the great cemetery of Wassily Ostrow. Surely, to be an orphan must be a less terrible dote has been sent to us :- A lady, whose love bereavement in Russia than in any other counfor politics is well known, recently asked Lord try; for, the police are father and mother to Brougham who, in his opinion, was the best de- everybody-uncle, aunts, and cousins, too !- | way.

HEARERS WEIGHED .- A celebrated parson lately preached a rather long sermon from the text-"Thou art weighed and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out; others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance COMMITTEES.—Committees behave worse than of the minister. Another person was about to individuals, and do things, in their combined retire, whereupon the parson stopped in his The sun is best seen at his rising and capacity, which they would not dare to do on sermon and said... That is right, gentlemen; their personal and single responsibility. They as fast as you are weighed, pass out." He con- The coreage has a berthe of blonde, headed by no one disturbed him by leaving.

A DESPERATE CONFLICT BETWEEN A LION AND AN ANTELOPE.

From Dr. Livingston's Travels in Africa-Unpublished

Dr. Livingston gives a very interesting description of a fight be witnessed in Africa between a lion and an antelope. The Doctor and his guides had just emerged from a narrow defile between two rocky bills, when they heard an angry growl, which they knew to be that of the monarch of the forest." At the distance of not more than forty yards in advance of them, mensions of her crippled feet-the smallness of a gemsbok stood at bay, while a huge, tawny the foot being a Chicaman's bean-ideal of per- lion was crouched on a rocky platform, above the level of the plain, evidently meditating an Daughters have no fortunes in China; but attack on the antelope; only a space of about certain sum, which is laid out in clothes and lion appeared to be animated with the greatest resolute-presenting his well fortified head to the enemy. The lion cautiously changed his a wife (a tael being about \$1 50), and the bride position, descended to the plain and made a is invariably selected from a family of equal circuit, obviously for the purpose of attacking the gemsbok in the rear, but the latter was on the alert, and still turned his head towards his ar tagonist.

This mar œuvring lasted about half-an-hour, when it appeared to the observers that the gensbok used a stratagem to induce the lion to fruits, and such like unromantic gear; the qua- make his assault. The flank of the antelope was for a moment turned to his fierce assailant. As quick as lightning the lion made a spring. The ceremony of the marriage is gone but while he was yet in the air, the gemsbok turned his head, bending his neck so as to present one of his spear-like horns at the lion's breast. A terrible laceration was the consequence; the lion fell back on his haunches, showing a ghastly wound in the lower part of his neck. He uttered a howl of rage and anguish, and backed off to the distance of fifty yards, seeming half disposed to give up the contest, but hunger, fury or revenge once more impelled him forward. His second assault was more furious and headlong; he rushed at the gemsbok, and attempted to leap over the formidable horns in order to alight on his

Tne gemsbok, still standing on the defensive, elevated his head, speared the lion in the side, and inflicted what the spectators believed to be a mortal wound, as the horns penetrated to the depth of six or eight inches. Again the lion retreated groaning and limping in a manner that showed he had been severely hurt, but he soon collected all his energies for another attack. At the instant of collision, the gemebok presented a born so as to strike the lion immediately between his two fore legs, and so forceful was the stroke that the whole length of the horn was buried in the lion's body. For nearly a minute, the two beasts stood motionless; then the gemsbok, slowly backing, withdrew his horn and the lion tottered and fell on his side, his limbs quivering in the agonies of death, The victor made a triumphant flourish of his heels, and trotted off apparently without having received the least injury in the conflict.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

At the wedding dejeuner recently given in honor of an aristocratic marriage, the dresses worn by the ladies were distinguished for costliness of material and recherche taste. They were chiefly of moire antique, satin, broche silk, or taffety. The bonnets were nearly all ornamented with barbes of lace or blonde flowing gracefully at each side. Some, however (those worn by the younger ladies), were trimmed with a profusion of beautiful flowers, disposed in a variety of ways. Large India cashmeres, pardessus of velvet, and mantles trimmed with rich guipure and fringe, were worn as wraps in the car-

We may here describe a few of the most admired dresses worn on this occasion. A robe of violet color moire antique had two skirts, the upper one finished by a broad flounce of Chantilly lace of the richest quality. This flounce was gathered up at intervals, so as to form festoons, and at the gatherings were fixed large bows of violet color ribbon, the long flowing ends of which descended nearly to the edge of the lower skirt. The high corsage was fastened up the front by bows of the same ribbon. The sleeves were trimmed on the shoulders with falls of Chantilly lace in the manner of epaulettes, and finished at the ends by the same trimming. With this dress was worn a splendid cashmere shawl, having a black ground. figured with a fanciful arabesque design in orange, violet, and green. The bonnet was of white orinoline and violet velvet, with a tuft of violet feathers on one side. The under trimming was white tulie, with clusters of purple grapes and velvet foliage.

Another dress was of Imperial blue gros d'Orient, trimmed from the edge of the skirt to the height of the knees by bias rows of velvet of the same color. The corsage, which was open in front, was ornamented with bias rows of velvet in the same style. These rows were carried across the shoulders, and terminated at the back of the waist in the form of a V. The basque and the sleeves were trimmed in the same style. The bonnet, which was partly of white satin and partly of white lace, was almost wholly covered by a wreath of flowers. This wreath was fastened on one side, and, after passing across the bonnet, it descended in sprays on the opposite side. A basquine of Imperial blue velvet, trimmed with ermine. completed this elegant costume.

A fashionable modiste has just completed a beautiful mantle of ruby velvet, edged round with rish embroidery in black silk. The embroidery, though of a very light and delicate pattern, stands out in well-defined relief on the ruby velvet ground. Below the embroidery there is a row of broad black net fringe, with a heading of black and ruby medallions ranged alternately. Each medallion is terminated by a long tassel of sewing silk. It should be observed that this fringe is placed over a flounce of raby velvet, which supports it, and thereby produces a better effect than if it were merely attached to the edge of the cloak in the usual

A very pretty ball-dress for a young lady consists of two skirts of white tarletane, each finished by a broad hem, above which a narrow cordon of flowers is disposed in festoons. The corrage has a berthe of talle, finished by a hem and festoons of flowers.

A ball-dress of a sicher character has been made of pink silk, with a very broad flounce of white blonde, set on in festoons, and headed by a wreath of foliage made of pink velvet-

Paris Letter.

SHROVETIDE PROCESSIONS-AN AWEWARD MISTARE-SIGNS IN THE HEAVENS-HALF A LOAD BETTER THAN NO BREAD-AN OLD FRIENDSHIP-A GENIUS IN DIFFICULTY.

PARIS, Feb. 26, 1867.

Mr. Editor of the Post : Shrove-Tuesday, as also the two days prece ding this ancient festival, is always celebrated in Paris by the time honored promenade of the Fat Ox, the finest animal of its kind procurable for the nonce, and destined to contribute its share of fat beef to the good cheer of the fes-

The supply of meat to the metropolis being a monopoly in the hands of a powerful corporation, with its Syndic, its body of officers, bank, rules and regulations, the choice of the animal promoted to the honor of figuring in the cortege of the jovial Shrove festival, devolves on the Syndic of the Corporation of Butchers. This functionary accordingly repairs to the Cattle Fair of Poissy, one of the main sources of the supply of meet for the capital, and there selects the finest specimen of the borine race offered by the graziers. The latter, ambitious of the honor of furnishing the Boenf Gras, send their products from every part of France, on the approach of this season; so that the Cattle Fair preceding this festival may almost be considered as an Exhibition in the cattle line.

Sometimes as many as three oxen are select ed for the promenades, which begin on Sunday, and continue until the evening of Wednesday, when the poor animals, wearled and worried, are converted into beef in the great slaughterhouses outside the city. Formerly, the oxen, covered with wreaths, ribbons and gilding, and attended by a score of butcher-boys in fanciful costumes, were marched on foot through all the principal streets of Paris; but as this fatigue greatly injured the quality of the meat, besides diminishing the weight of the animals, they are now placed on gaily-decorated cars, and drawn through the town by horses. Three years sgo, the Boeuf Gras, a monstrous white creature, panting under its own weight, fell several times during the march, and it was found necessar; to dispatch it at last on the spot where it had fallen, too utterly exhausted to rise again, amidst the crowds who were cheering it on, and, no doubt, unwittingly adding to the poor ani-

mal's misery by the noise they were making. Two fine animals have figured in the show of the present week, both raised by a M. Adeline, a great grazier of Normandy, whose name figured conspicuously among the laureats of the late International Cattle-Show. The procession went to the Tulleries, where the Emperor and Empress appeared on the balcony, and where the grazier, who had raised the cattle, and the butcher who had bought them, were presented to their Majesties. Thence the cattle were taken to the residences of the various members of the Imperial family, the ambassadors, ministers and prefects; going through the prinof half Paris, turned out to witness the spec-

An odd story of Grassot, the favorite comic actor, is just going the rounds here, in connexion with the dinner parties of the Carnival, and may serve also to illustrate one of the inconveniences of the mode of living adopted here, where, instead of having a house to yourself, you have only a story.

It seems, then, that on the last evening of this festive season, Grassot, who was invited out to dinner, being detained, and finding himself at the door of his friend's house just three quarters of an hour after the time at which the guests were to have sat down to table, bethought him of making his entry in some ludicrous manner, so as to insure a pardon for his want of punctuality. Accordingly, on passing through the ante room, he looked about him for something that might aid him in his project; and eapying a broom in one corner of the room, he at once got astride it, the dining-room doors were thrown open by the servant, and in galloped the actor, making the windows clatter with the vehemence of the " click! click! geeup! gee-oh!" with which he urged on his steed in his wild evolutions round and round the table. Surprised at the profound stience with which his equustrian feats were received, and stopping suddenly short in his eccentric career, what was his horror at perceiving before him the astounded face of the Marquis de Montalembert-one of the sourest, most aristocratic, and most sanctimonious of all the sons of the Church -who was giving a grand dinner to his brethren of the French Academy. The unfortunate actor had mistaken the floor. Judge of his feelings at so overwhelming a discovery!

The three days' galety of Shrove tide are the last of the Carnival; and the faithful are now busy expiating, in the severities of Lent, the feasting and dancing of the last few weeks.

At La Rochelle, the carious appearance known to meteorologists as "parhelia," or mock suns, has just been observed; two false suns, somewhat dimmer than the real one, being visible at the same time with the celestial lumi.

But La Rochelle is not the only place that has been favored with a sight of skyey marvels; for a brilliant comet has made its appearance in the West, at Cherbourg. It is described as having an abundance of "hair," but no "caudal extremity." We shall see what comes of the new visitor; meantime, the superstitious have fixed on the 13th of next June as "positively the last" of this poor little world of ours.

The French Government, however, does not seem to share these apprehensions, and is pursuing its views of conquest and colonization in Africa with more vigor than ever. The Ka byles are being driven nearer and nearer the Desert; and the soil of Algiers is to undergo the action of a new arrangement of great importance.

The territory of this rich colony comprises a could easily maintain from eighteen to twenty only a precarious existence to a little over three millions, as it now does, under Arab management. The whole territory at present constitribes pasture their flocks, at will, no one of them possessing any portion of the soil as its own, or taking any trouble to cultivate it. In order to put an end to this wasteful state of things, it is proposed to give to each Arab tribe. a certain portion of land, which it will choose for itself, and which will become its own in alienperty by the Government, cut up into lots, and species.

sold or leased to colonists. Three quarters of the soil will thus be given into European hands, and the prosperity and civilisation of the colony it is hoped will make rapid progress. It is said that the Arabs are not unwilling to see the proposed change set on foot; and that they will gladly accept the fee simple of a certain portion of the country in exchange for their present vague tenancy of the pastures that their powerful masters might, they think, wrest from them totally, should such be their good plea-

It is believed that the legacy of 8,000 francs year, mentioned in my last as having been left by Princess Lieven to M. Guizot, was accompanied by a clause requiring that the ex-Minister should keep a carriage with this sum. For the last twenty years, M. Guizot has habitually spent his evenings with the Princess, and since his downfall, she has always sent him home in her carriage, his limited means no longer permitting him to keep a carriage of his own. Fearing that M. Guizot might refuse her bequest, from motives of delicacy, and yet anxious to secure to him a convenience which his great age now renders doubly useful to him. she wrote, in pencil, an hour or two before her death, these touching words, which she immediately sent to Guizot by her son.

"In the name of our twenty years' friendship, I entreat you, with my last breath, not to refuse your acceptance of the trifling gift which you will find mentioned in my testament. Let having contributed to the comfort of one to whom I owe so many of the happiest hours of a life now closing."

Such a friendship is equally honorable to both parties; and the most scrupulous delicacy could not hesitate to accept a gift so delicately offered.

Another instance of a friendship which lasted through many years and stood many trials, is that which existed between the famous novelist, De Balzac, and his publisher, M. Hetzel. Of all the intercourse between the two, many odd anecdotes are told; among others, the following, sufficiently characteristic of the author of " Mercadet."

It seems that at one time, De Balzac, who was always in hot water about his pecuniary affairs, owed Hetzel the sum of 1,800 francs. De Balzac had given him a note for the amount, and this note had been thrice renewed by his friend. Just as the note fell due for the fourth time, De Balzac met Hetzel, and at once spoke of the obligation, which the latter-gentle and kindly next morning, in hard cash, but upon one condition; viz., that Hetzel should come and breakfast with him on truffled fowl and pine-It is pretty well, in these hard times, for a

man to pay his debts unasked; but to pay them | hour passed in this way. To return home withoff in such princely style is indeed magnanimous. Hetzel was quite overpowered by the Our honor was at stake. In an instant I made invitation, but had recovered himself sufficiently, by next morning, to be able to betake him-Great, however, was the publisher's coasternation on entering his friend's dining-room, to find that every bit of furniture was gone, with the exception of two chairs and a table, on which was an earthenware dish of the coarsest kind, containing a single red herring, fried, and spread out in the middle of the dish in solltary glory.

" Voici," exclaimed the disappointed visitor a fowl that scarcely looks as though it were traffled !"

" And the silver !" groaned De Balzac, as he cognize, in these dreafful implements, my beautiful silver plate?" And thereupon he began a long and touching story as to how a creditor, less compassionate than his generous friend, had brutally caused everything in the house to be seized that very morning. "These terrible balliffs have left nothing in the house but myself, a pitiful leaving!" continued the genius with a heart-breaking smile. "If you can make anything out of me, take me; throw me into prison; I am ready to follow you to foot. The combat was about to commence.

Clichy." The kind hearted creditor wiped away the bill a fourth time, voils tout !" said De Balzec. "You will do me the kindness to grant me another three months ?"

"Six months, if you like," returned Hetzel. It would need De Balzac's own pen to record forth in praise of his generous creditor. As for Hetzel, he was so much touched by the scene, that he quite lost his appetite; and he generously left the whole herring to Balzac. Luckily a pen, luk, and paper, had been forgotten by the harpies of the law: with their aid the kindhearted creditor made out a new note for his rant, and quite affected to think that so great a genius should be in such distress. Before quitting the comfortless dining-room, he delicately offered a couple of louisd'or to the romancer, for pressing expenses; but these De Balzac heroically refused to accept. As he turned no allumettes, he went into the kitchen to get one. But not an allumette was to be seen; the bailiffs had cleared out everything, even to the allumettes.

More than ever distressed at the thought of stray allumette with which to light his Havana, when, on opening a drawer, he espied, not in- his arm. deed the allumette he was faintly hoping to find, very richest quality !

ly on his heel, and left the house.

FROM A NEW ENGLISH WORK.

No man, on beholding the body of a tiger, can form any conception of the extent of his muscular power. His body seems too long, his legs too short and thick; yet he is a living hurricane, the rapidity of his motion being scarcely surpassed by that of the bullet by which be falls. The tiger is always athirst, not for water, but blood. When the lion has devoured his fresh prey and a new festivity.

length from the muzzle to the butt of the tail. measurement. The royal Bengal tiger in the

seven feet and a half, not including the tail. me take away with me the pleasant thought of first tiger, I was impatient to encounter him, so formed a rampart as he perceived us, carefully yards of each other. watching us from behind it. In our precipitation, or rather in our carelessness of danger-a carelessness which nothing but ignorance could excuse—the only arms we had brought with us were long boar spears, and short heavy hunting knives. With these weapons we considered it would be madness to descend into the ravine where he was banqueting on his horrible food. The tiger, on his side, reemed thoroughly impressed with all his advantages, and had made up his mind to give battle nowhere but in the narrow space in which he had lodged himself. He also seemed to comprehend perfectly that we had nothing but cold steel to attack him with. After a little while he rose, and casting a contemptuous glance at us, gravely promena--would not have ventured to allude to, and | ded up and down the little ravine. He was tatold him that he would pay him the amount, king gentle exercise after dinner. I could not stand this disdain, so I commenced flinging stones at him, in the hope of inducing him to quit his fortress. This he declined doing, and took no more notice of our taunts and insults

> up my mind. "I will go down into the ravine," I said : "But," remonstrated one of my friends,

than if we had been a parcel of little boys. An

out having attacked the tiger was impossible.

whom I will call Gaston, "it is certain destruction. We have no fire-arms." I was determined. George, my other friend.

joined in Gaston's remonstrance, but without avail. Then seeing me buckling myself up for the fight, like good friends, they declared their intention of joining me. "That's right!" I cried, as they signified

their resolve. "This confounded tiger wants to keep us off and on until night, when he, being able to see in the dark, can make an easy flourished a horrible pewter fork. "Do you re- prey of us. Let us, while we have daylight, finish the fellow."

> We skirted the course of the ravine about a hundred paces, and then commenced our descent. We found his majesty-a splendid, tawney monarch he was-still enjoying his stroll, only now instead of looking like a bon vivant, in search of digestion, he appeared like a sentinel on the look-out. We moved cautiously on, the three of us abreast, with our lances couched like bayonets, and advancing foot by whispered to my companions.

"Attention, Gaston! George! Union tears. "Well, we will make out a renewal of strength. If we separate, not one of us will see Bombay again. Now! make ready! He is scratching up the earth. He'll be upon us in a

I was right. The tiger deliberated for an instant and then sprang. Our three lances met the eloquence of gratitude that he now poured him at the same moment. One pierced his shoulder, another ripped up his belly so that the entrails protruded, while the last actually entered his mouth and came through his jaw. The shock was so tremendous that we all rolled backward; but I instantly cried to the others to recover their position, leaping myself into a defensive attitude. The three of us were once illustrious debtor. He then took his leave, and more in the twinkling of an eye, elbow to elbowwent off, intending to breakfast at some restau- It was in vain that the tiger writhed and beat against our chevaux de frise : the spears were buried in his body, and every movement only drove them deeper. Seeing that the brute was now almost thoroughly helpless, we, by a common instinct, rashed upon him with our poinards to finish him. Gaston, with an incredible out, he took a cigar from his pocket, and having rashness, attacked him in front. Alas! he knew not what even an expiring tiger can accomplish! Almost in his death-three he seized poor Gaston by the arm and bit it completely off above the elbow. It was his last effort, and in a few moments more he expired. It was a his friend's destitution, Hetzel bunted in all victory that cost me dear. My friend Gaston the corners of the kitchen, trying to find some died a few days after from the effects of the operation which it was necessary to perform on

It is an uppleasant fact that a tiger-hunt is but all of De Balzac's silver; a service of the generally fatal to some of the parties engaged in it. During the night, and in the middle of Hetzel is a noble fellow, generous to the a frightful storm at Singapore, in the year 1819, heart's core. He went back to the dining- an enormous tiger marched coolly into the room, and presented himself before his creat. great bazaar, and quietly awaited the awafallen debtor, both hands full of the accusing king of the inhabitants, as if he had been on valuables so unexpectedly discovered. "My terms of the most intimate friendship with the superficies equal to two-thirds of France, and friend," said the publisher, in his gentlest human race. A grocer in opening his shop tones, "your misfortune gained from me a was the first to perceive the ferocious animal millions of inhabitants, instead of affording renewal; but your fertility of imgaination and having barricaded himself in his house gave merits nothing less than a receipt in fall. This the alarm to his neighbors. The tiger respondreceipt I hereby give you; take it my triend!" ed to this warning by an angry growl, and in a and with that he gave him back the note he few moments the entire neighborhood was alive tutes a vast common, where the various Arab had just signed, torn into pieces, turned quiet. and resolved on the destruction of the animal. Captain Fielding, an English officer, placed himself at the head of twenty Sepoys, armed with muskets, while a huge crowd of the na-God made both tears and laughter, and tives followed him, brandishing sticks, and both for kind purposes; for as laughter enables spears, and pistols. At their approach the tiger mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears rose and slowly retreated, like a foe that does enable sorrow to vent itself pitiently. Tears not wish to fight, but who will not betray any able property, to be cultivated, or left open as hinder sorrow from becoming despair and cowardly terror. Captain Fielding, separating pasture, at its own pleasure. The rest of the madness, and laughter is one of the very pri- himself from his party, advanced alone territory will then be assumed as national pro- vileges of reason, being confined to the human upon his savage antagonist, who, apparently surprised at such insolence, cast a glance of

HUNTING THE TIGER IN INDIA. | mingled astonishment and rage at the rash intruder. Fielding in a moment saw the fatal error that he had committed. He saw that a royal tiger was not a foe to be approached carelessly, and while trembling at the danger in which he stood, he nevertheless, with his finger on the trigger of his rifle, bravely kept his position.

On his part, the tiger, thinking, perhaps, that if he could avoid the fatal bullet which lay at the bottom of the rifle barrel that followed his every motion, it would be as well, still retreatprey of human flesh, he is appeased and reposes. ed slowly, always, however, facing his enemies place, the same statements made to the editor Not so the tiger. After a bideous repast of as if he was determined in any event not to die bones and mutilated limbs, he begins to feel an alone. Presently, by these manœuvres, he appetite, and roams the country in search of a found himself in a narrow street of which one the 15th instant, having become insane from end was closed. Fielding was not slow to avail spiritualism, or become a spiritualist from inhimself of this lucky chance, and taking delibe-The tiger is seldom more than seven feet in rste aim fired at the tiger. His bullet took But some travellers must undoubtedly have seen effect in the eye, and the wounded animal roar- that Christwill appear is 1864, and the Russians tigers as large as buffalo. For instance, Mon- ed so frightfully that the entire crowd tumbled sieur Lalande Magon, who had made frequent one over the other in their hurry to escape, voyages to the Cape of Good Hope, has stated and in less than ten minutes Captain Fielding that he has measured one which was fifteen feet found himself entirely alone with the savage long. Unfortunately M. Lalande Magon forgot brute who tore up the ground with his powto mention that the tail was included in his erful nails while he vainly tried to lick up the blood that flowed from his wound.

Fielding, throwing away his rifle, drew a pis-Jardin des Plantes, at Paris, measures only tol, while he held a poinard in his left hand. While hunting in the neighborhood of Bom. Like a flash of lightning the tiger sprang upon bay, in the year 1851, I received intelligence him; the captain, who felt that his life dependthat a large tiger had ensconsed himself about ed on his aim, fred deliberately, just as his anfive miles from my bungalow. As it was my tagonist was descending on his shoulders. The ball was fata', going right to the animal's heart, calling to my aid two very dear friends who and with a smothered growl he rolled over on were living with me, we set out in all possible the pavement; but he was avenged. In that entangled in her majesty's drapery as to be exhas'e for the rendezvous. We found the beast brief instant one stroke of his resistless force lodged in a deep ravine, quietly picking the paw had broken the unfortunate officer's neck. bones of a wretched Malay, whom he had killed and when the cowardly natives returned, the that morning, and of whose corpse he adreitly two foes were found dead, within a couple of

NEWS ITEMS

A KANSAS correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says that Gov. Geary has become very unpopular among the Free State men of that erritory in consequence of his signing all the obnoxious acts passed by the Legislature.

and family, in this vicinity, were slightly poisoned on last Sunday, from drinking coffee made with water drawn from a tea kettle to which the rats had access after eating arsenic. All were sick, but none seriously injured by the

COTTON .- The Augusta, Georgia, Constitutionalist states that a gentleman in that city recently made two bets, each of \$25 against \$500, that cotton will sell at thirty cents per pound by the 25th of December next.

THE Manchester Mirrer says that Mr. Abraham, of Weare, N. H., recently sold 25,000 lbs. of Spanish merino wool to parties in Boston for 60 cts. a pound, amounting to \$15,000. The wool was of his own raising, and part of a three years' stock. THE Washington Union (Dem.) says that the

Democrats must gain seven members in the thirteen State elections still to be held, in order to have a majority in the next Congress. THE Liverpool Times, of the 28th ult., states. that the house of Nathaniel Hawthorne, Esq., all his hearers, when reading his verses, save U. S. Consul, had been broken into and plun-

derable amount. A portion of the stolen pro- theless; Plato is himself an audience." A NEGRO SLAVE TRANSPORTED .- The Taylorsville, New Kent Co., Va., correspondent of be Richmond Dispatch, states that Austin, a negro man belonging to George W. P. Custis,

Esq., was tried before the County Court lately for insubordination and an intent to kill Mr Taliaferro, who is steward for Mr. Custis, on the White House estate. He was sentenced be transported beyond the limits of the United MORBID PROPENSITY .- The editor of a New Orleans paper states that in some portions of

Louisiana and Mississippi, and other States probably also, some of the children of both sexes are in the habit of eating rosin, pine bark, clay, salt and other substances, to such an extent as not only to undermine their health, but in some instances to produce death. THE ADVANTAGES OF FILIBUSTERING .- Five

ed in battle and by fever, in Nicaragua, since Walker's usurpation, and yet he is no nearer establishing his power than the first day he landed upon Nicaraguan soil. THE COMING CROPS .- The most reliable accounts from every section of the country give ery encouraging hopes for a bountiful harvest.

thousand four hundred Americans have perish-

The growing crops from one end of the country to the other are represented as looking remark. A BOUNTY Land Warrant for one hundred and sixty acres has been issued to George Peabody, London banker, for his services as a pri-

vate soldier in the war with England in the year 1812. Young AMERICA .- A few days since, two little schoolboys were missing from Winstead, Conn., and fears were entertained that they had been drowned. They were found, however, the

started to go to California, because they had such hard lessons to get," and were sfraid of being flogged if they did not get them. Another Fugitive Slave case has occurred in Boston. The person had resided in Boston for some time, but hearing that the officers were fter him, his friends hurried him off.

SUICIDES TO BE SUBJECTS .- The town conn. cils of Athens, Ga., have voted that bodies of micides shall be given to the physicians for dis-

be short, on account of the prevalence of unuqually cold weather. Most of the young orange trees are killed. A LUCKY MISSIONARY .- The New Haven (Conn.) Palladium says that the Rev. Josiah Brewer, formerly missionary to Tuckey, but re cently Principal of a Female Seminary at Middletown, in that State, has, by the recent death

of a relative, come into possession of property valued at \$150,000. DRED SCOTT, who is remanded to slavery, by the recent Supreme Court decision, is the slave of one of the Massachusetts M. C.'s, Dr. Chaffee, through his wife. Dr. C. represents the Springfield District, the Argus of which place states the fact how Scott became Chaffee's slave—by Chaffee marrying the widow of Dr. Emerson, of Missouri. The decision of the bench that Dred Scott was not a citizen of the United States, and could not sue in the United

to the chattelhood of Mrs. Chaffee. DIED AT THE POST OF DUTY .- It is said that the engineer in charge of the train which was Philader et precipitated in the Desjardin's Canal, near Hamilton, C. W., whistled "on brakes," and while endeavoring to avert the catastrophe, went down with the engine. Instead of attempting to escape at the first warning, he remained at the post of duty, and sacrificed his life in a poble effort to save others.

MINNESOTA .- Ex Governor Ramsay, in an address at an Agricultural Fair in Minnesota, says there is yet room in that Territory for a million and a half more of farmers. He thinks Minne sota will some day produce more corn and wheat than any other State in the Union.

A case involving the question whether a clergyman can marry himself has just been decided in the affirmative in the highest courts of GEORGE SUNNER SAYS in a recent lecture The excessive use of saleratus is a cardinal

cause of the American ill health. It is deadly oism, the use of which should be shunned as the slaughterer of the infant and the destroyer AARON A. SANDERS, a voung man who shot nimself through the head with a pistol, in Marshall, Michigan, left a letter to his friends, say-

ing, "I've got sick of life. There is a God, and He will do what is right about it."

mediately sent to England by special messenger. THE Bank of Newcastle, Pa., has exploded.

sidered and approved by the Cabinet at Wash-

ington as it passed the Senate. It will be im-

The cashier has absconded with fifty thousand dollars of the funds of the bank, leaving only four dollars in coin in the vaults to meet liabilities amounting to \$100,000. He was deeply involved in various speculations. GOV. GEARY's resignation has been received

by the President. It took effect on the 20th. The Governor has arrived in Harrisburg, and repeated to the editor of the Telegraph, at that of the St. Louis Democrat. SUICIDE FROM SPIRITUALISM .- Lube Hastings,

aged 57, committed suicide at Bangor, Me., on

calling themselves the disciples. They believe will triumph over the Turks, and the Jews over the Russians, and finally the Jews will become again a nation in the Holy Land. Christians are to sleep eternally-Two wealthy guls in Detreit, being stage-

struck, bought lots of silks, gloves, flowers, laces, and white slippers, on the credit of their parents, and were just ready to run off with ome theatrical people, in order to appear on the Cleveland stage, when they were stopped in their carriage.

A BISHOP IN PARAPHERNALIA .- A funny story told of the way in which even archbishops may be embarrassed by the amplitude of the female fashions of the day. A letter from Milan says that the Archbishop of Milan, meeting the apress of Austria on the staircase of the Duomo, by some unlucky accident became so tricated only by tearing away some ells of the edundant folds, to the immense diversion of the young and august victim, whose smiles at last lapsing in downright laughter, increased the embarrassment of the venerable prelate.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERY EXCITEMENT .-Late advices from Newfoundland report that the recent movement of England in ceding the fisheries to France is subject to the action of Parliament, and also the Legislature of Newfoundland. This development puts an entirely new phase upon the matter, and as there is no danger of the Newfoundland Legislature agreeing MORE RAT POISONING. —The Parkersburg to the proposed transfer of the fisheries, the (Va.) Courier says: "Mr. Benjamin T. Beeson latter will undoubtedly still remain in the undispated possession of their present owners.

A wise lady-writer says :- "The world stigmatizes many a man as wicked, with whom a woman would be but too happy to pass

A picture is a poem without words.

About four million letters per annum are exchanged between the United States and Great Britain. What a library these letters would form!

"Pray, Mr. Hume," said Lady Walace, to the philosopher, "when I am asked what is my age, what answer shall I give?" "Say, madam," replied he, "what I believe will be the truth, that you have not yet come to the years of discretion."

Antimachus, the poet, being deserted by dered of jewelry and other property to a consi- Plato, said to him: "I shall proceed, never-

being reproved of the meanness of his birth. by a descendant of the famous Harmonidus, answered: "My family begins in me-yours ends in you."

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET, MARCH 9

BANK NOTE LIST. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, By WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS.

No. 29 South	Third Street.
Ри	ILADELPHIA, March 23, 1857.
PENNSYLVANIA,	GEORGIA.
Solvent bks par to dis	Man & Mech bk Co-
Relief notes i dis	lumbus no sale
Lancaster Dank 40 (III)	Bk Columbus no sale
Erie City bk 80 dis Bk of Newcastle failed	
Bk of Newcastle failed	
NEW JERSEY.	New bks 2 to 8 di
Solvent bks par to i dis	Merchants' & Planters'
Merch bk Br'dgton 30 dis	bk, Savannah, no sal
Wheat Grower's bk	Planters' and Mech's
Newton DELAWARE. 30 dis	bk, Dalton no sale
Solvent bks par	SOUTH CAROLINA.
Under 5's i dis	
MARYLAND.	ALABAMA. 1 du
Valley bk Hagerstown no sale	Bk of Mobile 1 di
Solvent bks par to i dis	Other solv bks 5 di
Far & Mee bk Kent co I dis	MISSISSIPPI.
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	All bits uncertain
Exchange bk 30 dis	LOUISIANA.
Solv bks 4 dis	Solv bks 1 di
NEW YORK.	OHIO,
Solv bks par to f dis	Solvent bks 1 di
8th Avenue bk 8 dis	Bk of Circleville . 55 di
Knickerbooker bk 14 dis	Canal bk Cleveland 8 di
Far bk Onondaga 85 dia	KENTUCKY.
Mer & Man bk Oswego Stidis	Roly bke 1 du
Ex bk Buffalo 30 dia Empire City bk 14 dia	Other bks 10 to 80 di
Central bk ledin	
Champlain bk no sale	State of 1 di
MAINE.	Shawnee bk. Attion. no sale
Solv bks i dis	Gramercy bk, Lafayette "LLINOIS.
Bk of Hallowell 2 dis	illinois.
Ellaworth bk 60 dis	Peoples bk. Carmi. 2) die
Maritime bk Bangor 15 dis	Rushville bk, Rushville, sedis
Canton bk South China no sale	Solvent bks 34 du
Exchange bk no sale	Agricultural bir 20 die
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	Amer Ex bk 20 di
Salv bks t dis Lancaster bk closed	Bk Commonwealth 20 dis
VERMONT.	Solv bks 1 die
Solv bks idis	TENNESSEE.
South Royalton bk 2 dis	Bk of East Tenn no sale
CONNECTICUT.	Bk of West Tenn po sale
Solv bks t dis	River Bank no sale
MASSACHUSETTS.	Solv bks 2 die
Solv bks t dis	Small notes 2i dis
RHODE ISLAND.	Central bk no sale
Soiv bks dis	Farmers' and Mech's
Bk Repub Providence 75 dis	bk, Memphis no sale
Solv bks CANADA.	MICHIGAN. 3 to 5 da
VIRGINIA. 2 dis	Solv bks 2 dis
Solv bir	ARKANSAS.
Bk of Kanwha 10 dis	All bks no sale
Corp'n Alexandria 2 dis	WISCONSIN.
ACCOMPAN AND AND AND AND A	Males bloom a de-

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Solv bks
TEXAS.
Com & Agricultural bk
Galveston

LOANS.

States Court, has remanded him and his family US6 pro Cattawissa II
CANAL STOCKS
Shuyl Nav 17
"preferred 16
Lehigh Nav 76 All'gy city 6 pr et Liberty

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE Thu Dallas Clarendon treaty has been con-PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, March 23, 1857. Business has been more active the past week. Bark has

Business has been more active the past week. Bark has been in demand, and prices have advanced. In Broadstuffs there is very little doing, and for Wheat prices are lower, while for Rye Flour. Corn Meal and Oats rather better rates have been realized. Cotton has ruled very quiet, but at the close there is somewhat of a speculative demand. The Iron market is very firm. Tobacco is unchanged. Wool continues to command full rates.

BREADSTUFFS.—Prices of Flour are 15a25a & bbl lower than at the close of last week. Sales comprise about 7300 bbls at \$6.25 for standard and good straight brands, \$6.37\$ for selected lots, \$6.50a5, 15 for extra and extra family, and \$7.23a7.59 for fancy family Flour. About 1500 bbls standard superfine sold at something off our lowest figures, the market closing depressed, buyers only offering \$6 for standard superfine sold at something off our lowest figures, the market closing depressed, buyers only offering \$6 for standard superfine sold at something off our lowest figures, the market closing depressed, buyers only offering \$6 for standard superfine sold at something off our lowest figures, the market closing depressed, buyers only offering \$6 for standard superfine sold at something off our lowest figures, the market closing depressed, and 33.75 for Brand wine, the laster shipping order.

Prices of Wheat are 2a3c \$6 bus lower—sales reach 17,000 bus at 142a145c for fair to prime red, 15 wilste for mixed, and 35a15c for white. Rye continues in request at 25c, and part on terms not public. Corn has been in good demand, new Southern reliev at 56a2 for good and prime lots affood, \$6a5 for old do; new white, part at 63a6 for new Penna, and 63a for old do; new white, part at 63a6 of southern, closing at the latter rate affood. Of Barley Mait, sales of 3000 bus have been made at 160c.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork is quoted at \$21,50a24, and city Mess Beet is \$13a14e for Plana, in 15a14e for Plana and Shoulders. Sales of G

COPPER-The sales of English Sheathi detal has been limited at our last quotations. DRUGS AND DYES, Among the sales

the sales only in small obsat 54.57c pr lb. Fish - Hadisa Fish have been soid it. Side of the State of the St one of the control of

NEW YORK MARKET.

COFFEE—The market is firm noderate activity prevails. The the sales are 1600 bags R to at 104a SUGARS—Are more active as iners are in market; refining gos

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS. R. B. JONES, EXCHANGE HOTEL, MEATS.

BRELLFISH MISCELLANEOUS.

A CELEBRATED Austrian General, Come dant at Bologna, has recently died from effects of eating one hundred raw oysters?

AFFAIRS IN KANSAS .- The St. Louis Democrat of March 17th, publishes a statement rela-Geary is said to have been the failure of Presitime the appointment was conferred, to support him (Gov. G.) with the power of the army and militia, and the means of the Treasury, if necesby the Judiciary of the Territory in every posnot meet their approbation.

The Governor regrets the steps he has been eight years after. obliged to take, and feels confident that, had The Governor complains much of the ob- people." nctions and mutilations of his official corresdence. He save mail bags were constantly pened, and all objectionable matter to or from im, ex racted. He thinks the establishment of Slavery Constitution in Kansas inevitable. ov. Geary has published a farewell address to people of Kansas in which he says that the body or them are conservative and lawiding, and that the troubles are caused by ious schemers, who have no special inest in the welfare of the territory, and who not desire peace. He says he shall retire public to private life.

At Washington, the Cabinet has under conpration the affairs of Kansas. Rumor says hat the next governor will be a Southern man.

BALLS FOR LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS .- Mr. born has argued before the Scottish Society of Arts in favor of the use of balls instead of points for the terminations of lightning conductor. He stated that he had been led to doubt fisioncy of the conductors usually adopted, pating in points, which was contrary to the plan found to be necessary in the management of art cial electricity, in which, while the fluid is gree ally collected from the excited cylinder by a row of pointed wires attached to the prime onductor, its transmission from the conductor the battery, and the discharge of the battery elf, is always effected by balls. It thus apcars that for the absorption and transmission an accumulated mass of electricity an extended surface required; and as in the protection of the United States is constituted as follows: instantaneous absorption of a concentrated mass of alectricity durting through the air in the rm of a flash or ball. Mr. Hepburn conceived at the conductor ought to terminate in one or ore areahaped balls, having a surface suffisosorb at least as much of the fluid as sending rod is capable of carrying to the mains to be determined whether a ball or a smaller solid one is

re, this is the devil's own work, and I'll no more So saving, the old lady hastily took rture .- Sherborne (Eng.) Journal.

NICARAGUA .- The steamblip Tennessee Aspinwall to the 10th inst.

Walker's position was unchanged. He rge. Gen. Walker has attacked the latter e twice unsuccessfully. The failure of Col. Lockridge's attack on Cas-

o is attributed to the cowardice of Col. Titus, subsequently left, going to Rivas. The Allies made two attacks on General lker's position on the 4th of March, but were

The British steamer Clyde arrived at Aspinon the 9th, bringing thirty deserters from

Amusing Proscription .- The Moniteur Savoilearned that a young workwoman, one of hirts for M. Eugene Sue, author of the Wanoring Jew' (in this work, it will be remembered, Jesuits were roughly hazdled), and he forade her, under pain of eternal condemnation, execute the work. In consequence, the ing woman returned the shirts to the writer!" Another French paper says that a priest foride a little girl to carry milk to the house of novelist, (which for some time she had en doing.) under dread of eternal penalties.

PATCHOULY .- The origin of the use of Patbouly as a perfume in Europe and America is s. A few years ago real Indian Cashmere wis bore an extravagant price, and purchasers ld always distinguish them by their odor; in ct, they were perfumed with patchouly. The anufacturers had for some time sucefally imitated the Indian fabric, but could impart the odor. At length they discovered secret, and imported the plant to perfume sees of their mase, and thus palm of homein shawls as real Indian!

THE BORDELL CASE .- The N Y. Evening Post ays that the witness, D. C. Walter, who corre-orated the testimony of Farrell, stating that he a man sitting on Dr. Burdell's steps on the t of the murder, and also saw the other man irt sleeves within the door, is, and has been rears, a lunatic, and, furthermore, was at with his family on the night of the Bond et tragedy. The Post states this on inforn from Mrs. Cunningham's counsel, who, said, will make it appear in evidence at the

CORN VS COAL .- A farmer about one hundred fifty miles south of Chicago got out of coal, nd as the roads were in bad condition he ight he would try the virtue of corn in the o supply the place of coal. It worked so Il that subsequently he purchased a load of al and tried it by measure in contrast with the eperiment developed the fact twas the cheapest and the best. the coal were worth the same corn per bashel, thirty cents each, and the corn the furthest and made the cleanest and

LAILROAD ACCIDENT .- The train which left Albany on March 18th, for Salem, Indiana. 1, P. M., broke through the Muddy Fork ige, sixteen miles north of New Albany, preting two passenger cars into the creek twelve or fifteen feet below. The loco ive, tender and baggage car passed over the ge safely. Garrison Smith, the brakeman, lled; Mrs. Smelds of Mitchell, Ind., had broken; Jacob Flaxon, a pedlar, received rore flesh wound, and several others uf-

National Hotel at Washington, has been , owing to the bad repute of the estaat from the late prevaiting disease.

A MURRAIN APPROACHING .-- A correspondent of the London Times says that an exceed tive to affairs in Kansas, given to it by Gov. ingly fatal epidemic has been for some time Geary. The cause of the resignation of Gov. ravaging the herds of Central Europe, and has y is said to have been the failure of Presi-Pierce to fulfil the pledges made at the is said to have lost three hundred head in a J. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La.

night. The writer says :-"In 1745 the same, or a like epidemic was introduced into England by means of two sary; but, instead of receiving this sid, he has calves from Holland. In the second year after paid \$12,000 ont of his own pocket to meet the its introduction over 40,000 cattle died in Not-expenses of the administration, has been re-tinghamshire and Leicestershire, and almost used the aid and support of the military under as many more in Cheshire. During the third he most urgent circumstances, and thwarted year remuseration was given by the Government, who had ordered the destruction of dissible manner. The Governor states that not eased cattle, for no fewer than 80,000 head, ess than fifty men were under oath, from the while twice as many more, according to the reday he entered the Territory until he left it. to port of the Commissioners, died of the malady. assassinate him, provided his official career did In the fourth year it was equally fatal, nor does it appear to have completely disappeared till

"On the Continent every exertion is being the promised assistance been rendered him, he made to arrest the progress of the infection, could have administered the affairs of the Ter- and military detachments are charged to de ritory in a manner acceptable to the honest set- stroy all cattle that became infected in Prusliers of both sides. In relation to the outrages sia. If only one of a herd should be attacked, mmitted by the pro-slavery men, he says one- the authorities order the whole to be slaughter half has not been told. He pronounces the ed; and cordon sanitaires are established along murder of Buffam by Hays the most cold-blood- the frontiers to prevent the ingress of cattle ed and atrocious affair ever witnessed. His from districts in which the disease exists. If version of the Sherrard affair is similar to those these statements are not exaggerated, the loss already published. He says, however, that the of so many cattle must seriously diminish the supsecount published in the Republican over the ply of food in Europe, and may give rise to mature of "Jones," is a tissue of falsehoods. resurrectionary movements on the part of the

> WASHINGTON ITEMS .- The National Hotel has been in the possession of the Board of Health of the respective qualities of both Safes. who report that the recent sickness in that house was occasioned by poisonous miasma, generated in the sewers, cess pools and sinks about the establishment. This may be so, but we should like to know if poisoned rats were really found in the water tanks. If they were, the report of the Board of Health might be questioned.

Senator Hale, of New Hampshire, and his good terms as any other house in the United States. It daughter, are quite sick, and Horace H. Day, of New York, and numbers of other persons also-all of them boarders at the National.

The President's first dinner party came off at the White House on the evening of March 19 h. About thirty persons were present, among whom were Ex President Pierce, Vice President Breckinridge, Mr. Appleton, editor of the Union, Mr. Marcy, of the old Cabinet, and all the members of the new, Senators Bigler, Douglas, Bright, and Thomson, of New Jerser, and the wives of such of them as are in the

The President is severely badgered by the office-hunters, and he has admitted to his friends that the pressure from Philadelphia, New York, and Boston has been so severe as nearly to prostrate him. It is a pity he has not prostrated some of the borers.

THE SUPREME COURT .- The Supreme Court

Roger B. Taney, of Maryland. John McLean, of Ohio. James W. Wayne, of Georgia. John Catron, of Tennessee. Peter V. Daniel, of Virginia. Samuel Nelson, of New York. Benjamin Robins Curtis, of Massachusetts. Robert C. Grier, of Pennsylvania. John A. Campbell, of Alabama.

Of the foregoing, Messrs. McLean and Taney were appointed by General Jackson; Messrs.

th astonishment, exclaimed with great earnest the young lady. The flush and warmth were set, "Is this the town of Weymouth? Well, still perceptible, but in other respects the apdiction." pearances are the usual ones of a corpse.

Rogers, one of the actors who performed lately Micanagua.—The steamship Tennessee at Windsor Castle before the Queen, has been dates from Greytown to the 7th instant, bold and manly enough to state in a London Police Court that he received the petty sum of thirteen shillings and four-pence (about three holds Rivas. The Allies remain at San dollars and twenty-five cents) for his services, and to hand the same over to the magistrate for the poor-box. Upon this a London paper

"The economical propensity of the English sovereign was already well known to her subjects; but is there any nobleman, any merchant, any professional gentleman in the kingdom, who would not feel ashamed to pay a player almost on the same scale on which he rewaids a butler at a respectable dinner party."

THE AUTHOR OF THE NEGRO MELODIES .-Stephen C. Foster, the author of "Uncle records the following :- "A priest of An- Ned," "Oh, Susannah," &c., and other songs which have become famous the world over, resides near Pitt.burg, Pennsylvania, as clerk in a warehouse. He writes the poetry as well as the music of his songs. "Uncle Ned?" was his first song. This was published in 1845, and reached a sale unknown till then in the music on the lith instant, Mark Annexes, daughter of Edward and Mary Durell, aged 3 years and 6 mentes. On the lith instant, Mark Annexes, daughter of Edward and Mary Durell, aged 3 years and 6 mentes. On the lith instant, Harkier, daughter of Jonas and Capublishing business. Of "The Old Foiks at Home," 100,000 copies have been sold in this country, and as many more in England. "My Old Kentucky Home" and "Old Dog Tray," each had a sale of about 70,000. All his other songs have had a great run.

> CHICKEN CHOLERA .- Mr. Martin Smith, of Harrison County, Onio, has lost one hundred and fifty out of something over two hundred chickens, belonging to him, within the last ten days. The disease is unknown. The chickens are seized with a violent sickness, resembling cholera, and die in the short space of three or four hours. None taken ever recover, although the life of one was sustained for about a week by administering whiskey and pepper The chickens of Mr. Smith, before the appearance of the disease among them, were in remarkably fine condition.

BOARD OF HEALTH .- The number of deaths duing the past week in this city was 262-Adults 112, and children 150.

SINCE THE ESTABLISHMENT of the United State SINCE THE ESTABLISHMENT of the United States Mint in 183, the gold and silver counse has been \$19-341, \$144. The entire import of gold and silver since 18.0, has been \$235,505,743, and the export \$45.567,384. There are 1.393 State Banks, with a chartered capital of \$344.000,000. The Superintendent of the Mint estimates the gold and silver remaining in the country at \$250,000.000—a large proportion of which will doubtless be expended in the purchase of the elegant spring children to the results and the Fashmanh Emi-

OT EMPLOYMENT FOR THE YEAR.—Person out of employment may find that which is both profitable and pleasant by addressing ROBERT SEARS, Publisher, 181 Witham Street, New York.

DESERVED PRAISE .- The following is from a Wash-In cases of Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, &c., a more effectual and convenient remedy has never been brought to light than Brown's Bronchial Troches. Many Clergy une and Vocalists of our acquaintance prefer these logenges to all others for releving Throat Irritation, as they contain no deletering drug to prevent the free use of them, if requisite, and we never hear of them except with entire satisfaction.

All Druggists sell them.

THE ALPINE HAIR BALM will cure all humors make the Hair soft and glossy, it will turn gray hair to it original color.

For saie by R. & G. A. WRIGHT, Boston, Mass., whole saie, and at retail by all Oruggists.

WE HAVE NO HESITATION IN SAYING that Con-sumption can always be alleviated, and in a great many case of impletely cured, simply by the use of Dr. Wistar's Wil-Cherry Balsam. Its sorthing and healing influence over the diseased organs is truly wonderful.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of DEX-TER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann Street, New York. BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., Boston, Mass. MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, A's. HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md.

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EVANS & WATSON'S PREMIUM SALAMANDER SAFES, No. 26 South 4th St., Philada. TRUTH IS MIGHT! AND MUST PREVAIL. REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE appointed to super intend the BURNING OF THE IRON SAFES, at Read-

ing. February 27th, 187.

Radino, March 4th. 1877.

The undersigned, members of the Committee, do respectfully report, that we saw the two Safes, originally acted upon by Farrels & Herring and Evans & Warson, placed and by the following and example of the Philadelphia and Reading Radicoal Company, in his office at Reading, manufactured by Farrels & Herring, and the Safe in use by H. A. Lantz, in his store, manufactured by Evans & Watson, and put in books and papers precisely alike. The fire was started at \$10°ciock, A. M. and kept up until four creds of green hickery, two cords dry cake and has cheer nut top wood were entirely consumed, the whole under the superintendence of the subscribers, members of the Committee. The Safes were then cooled off with water, after which they was opened, and the books and papers fallen out by the Committee, and sent to H. A. Lantz's stope for public examination, after they were first examined and marked by the Committee. The books and papers that the start of the Committee of the WANS & WATSON were that the interval of the Committee of the Safe manufactured by FARRELS & HERRING was the Safe manufactured by FARRELS & HERRING were the start manufactured by FARRELS & HERRING were the subscribers, manufactured by FARRELS & WESON'S SAFE. nz. February 27th, 1857.

We believe the above to have been a fair and impartial tria DANIEL S. HUNTER.

Having been absent during the burning, we fully coincide with the above statement of the condition of the papers and books taken out of the respective Safes. G. A. NICOLIS JAMES MILLHOLLAND. H. H. MUHLENBERG.

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And seas are lost in oceans, deep and vast;
So mements fly to hours, years, centuries,
And melt in dim eternity at last;
Like these our ebbing, human des, inies
Are tending to the boundless much too fast,
When every little drop of stroggling soul
Will settle down, absorbed in one great whole!

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MARRIAGES.

IT Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a

On the 22d instant, by the Rev. Wm. H. Odenheimer, Mr. D. F. Fillmorr, of Buffalo, N. Y. to Miss Inabrila L. Robinson, formerly of Toronto, Carada, On the 8th instant, by the Rev. Joseph F. Berg. Mr. Norton Lawrence, of Cedarville, N. J. to Miss Mary A. Bookin, of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. Edgar M. Levy. Mr. William J. Supler, to Miss Mary J. Chaig, all of West Philadelphia.

On the 1th instant, by the Rev. C. F. Turper, Mr. John W. Haryman, to Miss Amanda, daughter of the Rev. Win, W. Williams, both of Philadelphia.

On the 22d of Jan. by the Rev. John B. Dales, Mr. David G. Simpson, to Miss Fanny McFarland, both of this city. DAVID O. SIMPSON, W. MISS.

Do the 24th of Feb. by the Rev. A. Christman, Mr.

EDWARD SCOTT, to ELLEN CRAIGHTON, both of this city.

On the 11th instant, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr.

Jacob W. ECKLEY, of tialesburg, Illinois, to Miss Barbans W EDDARD, of Philadelphia.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. Doctor Blackwood, Mr.

DAVID MCALLISTER, of this city, to Miss Mary E. CLARK, of Pattaburg. The BEST BOOK FOR AGENTS and Mr. Cambath, and make the terminant of the carries are opened by one of the officials, who requires the palety, and the reply was, and presented by one of the officials, who requires the palety and the reply was, and presented by one of the officials, who requires the palety and the reply was a reply, "you are now been down and corrigor yourself." After a gree of remonstrance and persuasion she carries are of the corrigor of the palety, and the reply was a reply, "you are now been down and corrigor yourself." After a gree of remonstrance and persuasion she carried from palety of the palety, and in due time funeral services were a flush come on the face of the occupant of the coffin. On feeling her heart no pulsation of the coffin. On feeling her heart no pulsation of the palety and the palety and the palety, and the palety and the palety, and there is the palety and the palety, and there is the palety, and there is the palety and the

DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a

On the 14th instant, CLARISSA H. wife of Luther Houghon, aced 64 years.
On the 68th instant, William Cragg, aged 66 years.
On the 17th instant, William Dunning, son of Win. D.
and Carharine Preston, aced 3 years.
On the 8th instant, Lewis, alon of Lewis A. and Mary T.
Lukens, aged 17 rears.
On the 17th instant, John M. son of John M. and Catha-On the 18th instant, Jank, wife of Wm. Nixon, aged 33.
On the 18th instant, Jank, wife of Henry Uber, On the 17th instant, in Nicetown, Thomas McKer, aged Syears.
On the 18th instant, Margaret Haviland, aged 4 years.
On the 18th instant, Margaret Haviland, aged 74.
On the 18th instant, Sarall, wife of John McLean,

On the 13th instant, HARRIET, daughter of Jonas and Catiarine Ott, aged 7 years.
On the 15th instant, ELLWood, son of Aaron and Matilda Smith, agod 9 years and 9 months.
On the 4th instant, Mr. James Wilson, aged 85 years.
On the 15th instant, Mary Emms, daughter of Wim, and Eliza J. Gilbert, aged 4 years and 4 months.
On the 14th instant, John McKright, aged 83 years.
On the 14th instant, Mary Ann, wife of Christian Galows, aged 28 years.
On the 14th instant, Mr. Sanuri, H. Nichols, aged 43, On the 14th instant, Sarah, wife of Geo. Gale, aged 36, On the 9th instant, Mr. Michael McGrath, aged 36, On the 9th instant, Mr. Michael McGrath, aged 36, On the 9th instant, Sarah C. Eastlack, daughter of the late Jos. K. Githens, aged 25 years.
On the 9th instant, Robert McLwains, son of Wim, and Margaret Boles, aged 3 years and 4 months.

Interest Boles, aged 8 years and 4 months.
On the 10th instant, MARGARET, wife of Mr. Thos. Roach.
On the 7th instant, Dr. Joseph G. Boutard, aged 80.
On the 8th instant, JOHN McMaster, aged 21 years.
On the 8th instant, JAMES KERAN, aged 23 years.

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Wit and Humor.

How DERNIS WAS SATISFIED. - Dr. Dixon, editor of the New York Scalpel, told the following anecdote in a recent lecture :

The drunken trishmm is always ready for murdering row. I received a capital illustration of this, a few years ago, that showed forth, in a very ludicrous light, their grand failing; the character of my professional pursuits at times compelling me occasionally to visit their aromatic abodes. I had been officiating on one thur." I had slept some time, when I suddenly awoke at the sound of several violent kicks and cuffs accompanied with suppressed gruntings and puffings, without a solitary word on either side; the exercises continued till perhaps a full dozen violent blows had been given, when several powerful inspirations and nose-blowings, the conquerer, as it appeared from the nature of the dialogue, addressed his oppoment :-

- "Well, Dennis, are ye sathisfied ?"
- "Terry, I'm perfectly sathisfied." "Thin, I can do nothing more for
- " Nothing more, Terry, thank ye, at this time."
- "Well, Dennis, will ye take a drink ?"
- " Terry, I will."
- And both parties walked amicably out of very doubtful if they ever did.

A WINTER TALE .- County Court was sitting a while ago in ----, on the banks of the Connecticut. It was not far from this time of the year-cold weather, anyhow-and a knot of lawyers had collected around the old Franklin in the bar-room. The fire blazed, and mugs of flip were passing away without a groan, when in came a rough, gaunt-looking "babe of the woods," knapsack on shoulder and staff

in hand. He looked cold, and half-perambulated the circle that hemmed in the fire, as with a wall of brass, looking for a chance to warm his shins. Nobody moved, however; and unable to sit down, for lack of a chair, he did the next best thing-leaned against a wall " with tears in his fists and his eyes doubled up," and listened to the discussion on the proper way of serving a referee on a warrantee deed, as if he was the judge to decide the matter. Soon he attract. once asked a parishioner for a chicken. "Take comb and brush, and follow the comb with the ed the attention of the company, and a young your choice from that brood, sir," was the re- brush, and after every other stroke, draw the firm as a rock, and as durable as the everlasting

"You look like a traveller."

"Wall, I s'pose I am; come from Wisconsin afoot, at any rate."

"From Wisconsin? That is a distance to go on one pair of legs. I say, did you ever pass through a place called the Infernal Regions in your travels?"

"Yes, sir." he answered, a kind of wicked look stealing over his ugly countenance. "I

have been through the outskirts." "I thought likely. Well, what are the manners and customs there? some of us would like

"Oh," says the pilgrim, deliberately, half shutting his eyes, and drawing round the corner of his mouth, till two rows of vellow stubs. with a mass of masticated pig tail appeared through the slit in his cheek, "you'll find them much the same as in this region—the lawyers sit

mighest the fire !" A JUST DECISION .- One night a judge, a military officer, and a minister, all applied for a lodging at an inn where there was but one spare bed, and the landlord was called upon to decide which had the best claim of the three.

B " said the officer. "I have sat as judge twenty years in

R ____," said the judge. "With your leave, gentlemen, I have stood

"I have lain fifteen years in the garrison at

in the ministry twenty-five years at N-, said the minister.

"That settles the dispute," said the landlord. "You, Mr. Captain, have lain fifteen years; you, Mr. Judge, have sat twenty years: but the aged pastor has stood five-and-twenty

SLANG TERMS -It is astonishing how foreigners are imposed upon by some of our wags .-The other day we saw a little Frenchman, just arrived, who had been taking English lessons, as he informed us, on the voyage, from a fellow passenger. He complained much of the difficulties of our grammar, especially the irregular

"For instance," savs he, "Ze verb to go Did one ever see one such verb?" And with the utmost gravity he read from a sheet of pa. per:-I go; Thou departest; He clears out; We cut stick; Ye or you make tracks; They absquatulate. "Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! What disregular verbs you have in your language!"

ONE TOO MANY FOR THE WIDOW .- There is a good story of a handsome Yankee peddler who made love to a young widow down in Pennsylvania. He accomplished his declaration with an allusion to two impediments to their

" Name them," said the widow. "The want of means to set up a retail

They parted, and the widow sent the peddler a check for ample means. When they met again, the peddier had hired and stocked his store, and the smiling fair one begged to know the other impediment.

" I have got a wife," was the reply.

PLIPPANCY IN A TENANT .- Landlord-Good morning, Mr. Jones. Pice day, sir. I've taken the liberty of bringing a receipt for the quarter's rent.

Tenant-Rent? Oh, ah! Due last weekyou're quick on quarter day, Mr. Brown. By the way, do you know that none of the doors in this house will shut?

Landlord-New House, you know, sir. Must have time to settle.

Tenent-And so must I, Mr. Brown. Good

Mas. PARTINGTON OF THE CURRENCY .- " It's always so," said Mrs. Partington, turning over in her hand a Spanish quarter of a dollar, and Ike, who was tackling Lion to the clothes bas ket, lifted up his eyes inquiringly to her face. "It's always so," she continued, "that the muscular gender is put before the ephemeral. No matter what it's about. If a baby is bern into a family, it is Mr. So-and-so's baby-the mother hasn't anything to do about it. She isn't anywheres in courts of law or iniquity, and her rights is thought no more of than the wind which goes where it listeth. She hasn't nothing to say about the disposition of her property or of those occasions, when another young citizen that of her children, though Heaven knows was to be born, and, overcome by fatigue, I fell their disposition would be bad enough unless asleep in a chair, the closed shutters alone of she did have something to do with it. And an old ricketty cabin intervening between me ererything bad is laid aginst her. Now here and the alley-way which led to the other tene- is this occurrency business, as soon as its value ments. Footsteps were indistinctly heard at is deprecated the women is blamed for it." intervals of my slumber, and the neighbors lke got up and looked at the coin, and thought seemed amicably seeking their domicils under how many marbles, and how many peannts, and varied amounts of the influence of the "cray- bow many oranges, and how many sticks of molasses candy it would buy, and asked her if it wasn't a good one. "Yes," replied she; "it is good as fur as it goes, and this is the mischief of it-when it was worth twenty-five cents it was said to be par value, and now that It is cut down it is mar value. It's always so an interval of profound silence occurred, and I about everything. There ain't nothing like juswas preparing to open the winfow and see if tice ever done to the women." She dropped the blows had not been mutually fatal; at this the coin into her pocket, and it jingled merrily moment, however, the parties arose, and after among the keys and the seven copper cents and the old silver thimble and the scissors and the knitting sheath and the steel spectacle case, as if it were not a poor depreciated thing at all. but were yet a full quarter. And Ike thought out this moral from it with the help of Lion: That though the world depreciate us twenty per cent, we should feel just as happy with a self consciousness of par value at heart, and jingle on merrily among the old copper or brass that may be around us .- Boston Evening Gazette.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS .- Chesterfield was at a rout in France where Voltaire was one of the alley to the grog-shop. What the cause of the guests. Chesterfield seemed gazing about the quarrel was I never knew, and I think it the brilliant circle of ladies. Voltaire accosted

> "My Lord. I know you are a judge; which are the more beautiful, the English or the

> French ladies?" "Upon my word," replied Chesterfield, with his usual presence of mind, "I am no judge of

> paintings." Some time afterwards Voltaire, being in London, happened to be at a nobleman's party with Chesterfield; a lady in the company, prodigiously rouged, directed her whole discourse to Voltaire, and engrossed his whole conversation. Chesterfield came up, tapped him on the shoulder, and said :-

"Sir, take care that you are not captivated." "My Lord," replied the French wit, "I scorn to be taken by an English craft under

French colors." THE CLERGYMAN'S CHOICE .- A clergyman

est one. On another occasion, the parishioner stood looking into the minister's hen-coop.

"What have you got there," said he. " A nest," said the clergyman.

"A nest, for what?" "Why, for that chicken to lay her eggs in,

rooster, sir!"

one of these days." "Nonsense, sir. That chicken will never lay

an egg." " Ah! how so ?"

"Why, the chicken you selected is a young

Buxseyisys .- " March is always a turning p'int with me," said Mrs. Battlegash, reflectively, "and I've always noticed that if I managed to live through March, I was pretty sure of living all the rest of the year." This reminds us of the old sexton down at Salem, who said that he had become so accustomed to the sound of his bell, that if he was over to Marblehead and heard it, he would know that he was not ringing it. It also suggests that other story of the youngster who remarked that though his

THE PLAY ACTOR'S EXCUSE.

when she was handsome as ever she was!

sister was homely now, there had been a time

One evening, when Pizarro was announced as the play, there was a considerable delay in commencing, in consequence of one of the performers being absent; the audience became impatient, when John Kemble (Rolla) came forward, and delivered himself to this effect: "Ladies and gentlemen, at the request of the principal performers in the play of this evening, years, so he certainly has the best right to the I am to inform you that the person absent is Mr. Emery." The house received this explanation without any disapprobation or etherwise, (Emery at this period, although a very pathetic actor had not arrived at the summit of excellence, and on this evening the part of the sentinel was given to him.) Scarcely had Mr. Kemble quitted the stage, when, dressed in a great cost, dirty boots, and a face red with haste, and wet with perspiration-on rushed the culprit. Emery stayed some moments before the audience, apparently much agitated, and at length delivered himself to this effect : "Ladies and gentlemen, this is the first time I have ever had to appear before you as an apologist. As I have been the sole cause of the delay in your entertainment, allow me shortly to offer my excuse, when, I am sure, I shall obtain an acquittal, especially from the fair part of this brilliant audience. Ladies, (for you I must particularly address.) my wife !---and I---(thunders of applause interrupted the apology;) and I ran for the doctor." "You've said enough," exclaimed a thousand tongues. "I could not heave her, ladies, until I knew that she was safe." "Bravo, Emery, you've said enough!" was re-echoed from all parts of the house. Emery was completely overpowered; and after making another ineffectual attempt to proceed. retired, having first placed his hand on his heart, and bowed gratefully to all parts of the house. The play proceeded without interruption; but it appeared Emery had not forgotten his obligation to Kemble, for in that scene, before the prison scene, in which Rolla tries to corrupt the sentinel by money, the following strange interruption occurred in the dialogue.

Rolla .- Have you a wife? Sentinel .- 1 have.

Rolla .- Children ?

Sentinel .- I had two this morning-I have go

Lond applance followed this retaliation, and t continued so long, that the entire effect of this scene was lost; and Mr. Kemble, after wait-



YOUNG AMERICA.

FRANK .- "I say, Grandpa! Haven't you got some chaps coming to grub with you to day !"

GRANDFA .- "Eh! What? Some gentlemen are coming to dine with me to-day, sir, if that's what you mean!"

FRANK -"Hah! Same thing! Well, look here! Your cook isn't a great hand at a salad-now that's a thing I flatter myself I understand better than most men-so, if you like, I'll mix you one!"

Agricultural.

STABLE MANAGEMENT OF HORSES.

It is one thing to know how to use a horse. of him. A stabled horse needs special care and attention. His feeding must be as regular as the measurement of the hours. When a change of feed is made it must be done with great care -giving small allowances at first until the stomach becomes used to the change. He must word. A good curry-comb, brush, and an oiled over the entire body and legs. Then take both water. An experienced groom will do this instantaneously. This done take your cloth and lay the coat, and remove the dust which adheres to the

brush. Few men know how to clean a horse properly. If the above directions are followed daily, your horses will enjoy good health generally. Stabled horses must be exercised daily. This feet of your horse are brittle and are liable to

ashamed either to ride or drive him. any farmer or horse owner, who does not clean a space should be left a foot or two in width

A horse enjoys a good bed, and it should fifteen-in another forty. never be refused him. At night, take your fork and make it up light and you will feel amply re- apples, while the fruit on other trees not experiwarded for the humane treatment you have given your beast .- Prairie Farmer.

the opinion frequently entertained, that he fats bed, or dry, clean place to feed on, and he will not only keep himself clean, but will fat faster, with at least one-quarter less feed, than when the use of man. I have been a breeder and mud up to their knees. All wrong; it is an old | burg Telegraph. tradition, handed down from their fathers, like carrying a stone in one end of the bag.

Poor fellows, shut up in that manner, a cold night comes, and their squealing wakes up the farmer, as he lies in his warm bed. He complains of the hogs, and says, "I'll get another breed next year." Instead of changing the we said before, and a little more room for exercise, and they will stop their squealing, and fatten faster. One thing more. I have never known sows that were allowed to run in the woods or fields, to devour their own offspring, although I frequently have, when they were confined in pens .- Cor. Ohio Farmer.

GROUND OATS FOR HORSES .- Ground oats the same time they furnish a mixture of coarse and fine food-the husk for the first and the meal for the latter. The coarse serves to keep the bowels in a soluble condition, thus obviating the necessity for drastic medicine.

Hollow Trees .- When trees have small de-

in the construction of the curb :-

but it is another thing to know how to take care they went to the woods and cut a white oak tree ground, even in a damaged state. To our them so as to set them up just as they grew; grains, for the production of wool .- The Woo then took them home, set them up, hooped be cleaned every day; and when we say clean- them together—having first champered off the ed, we mean all that can be conveyed by that outside so as to sharpen the lower end, then let them down into the well, and drove them down woollen cloth, are the utensils necessary. First into the quicksand, a little at a time, being take the curry comb and begin at the top of the careful to keep them to their natural place, dipneck, back of the ears, working the hand both ping out the sand from the inside, and thus setways. Proceed in this way till you have gone tling them down till the top was even with the

out, and the thickness of the staves would prevent them from ever moving from their place. It kept the sand out perfectly, the water came outside. The face and ears must also feel the in from the bottom, and after the first six months, was as clear as the crystal fountain.

> WORMY APPLES .- Elihu Cross writes as follows to the Country Gentleman :-

"Having been troubled with wormy apple is absolutely essential to good health. If the for the last fifteen years, I thought I would try an experiment on one tree this season, to see if break and crack, they must be well oiled once I could not stop these marauders in their wild a week. A horse thus treated will always be career. I took half-a-dezen quart porter botready to go when wanted, and you will not be tles, and filled each half full of sweetened water. I then suspended them from the branches of the Another thing quite as important is a clean tree in the following manner; I tied leather and well ventilated stable. We cannot excuse straps three-fourths of an inch wide around the branches, to prevent them from being girdled his stables twice a day. A stable should be so to these leather straps I tied hemp strings, to constructed as to have a wide passage way or which I attached the bottles, leaving them open floor in front to feed from. Above the manger to allow millers to enter. I let the bottles remain in this situation five or six weeks, and on clear, and the passage way should be the avenue taking them down and emptying them, I found for the supply of fresh air to the nostrils of the the miller had entered in numbers, and were drowned in the liquid. In one bottle I counted

"I had twelve bushels of sound, wormless

that he is in the practice of feeding his cows in far as keeping himself clean is concerned, and summer, particularly if the season is such as to should be set on its end in the water, or some unless he has some disease of the skin, or afford flush pastures. His reason is, that a full, it is extremely hot weather, he will not, of his rapid, and vigorous growth of grass gives to own accord, bury himself in the mire; and cattle, that feed upon it, a desire for something to absorb the excess of the juice of their food. best in the mud, is wrong. Give him a good Dry hav they devour greedily; and, though in ever so small quantities, evidently with the most beneficial effects. Every farmer must have observed that in dr; seasons, horses, catsequence, the flesh is healthy, and better for herbage parched and apparently scant, while in wet season, in all pastures, though always full, raiser of pork for many years, and frequently the process of fattening with them was slow. notice that a great many farmers think that, to Dry fodder in such cases is required to give fatten their hogs, they must confine them in six substance and tenacity to the green, and can by eight pens, and let them, frequently, be in be profitably used by feeding it to cattle .- New-

SETTING OUT PEARS .- In setting out pears, a good mellow clay loam is one of the best soils for them. Here, where pear trees are of the largest grow best where the clay is strongest. Such breed, give them a good bed, regular feed, as ground, however, should be made deep by ploughing, in fact, the ground for an orchard should be trench ploughed as deeply as possible before a tree is planted. Then let the holes be dug to the depth of three feet, and filled with a mixture of good loam and compost composed in part of marsh muck or decayed leaf mould, and there is little fear of the trees thriving. How long pear trees would last on the burr oak soil such as is above mentioned. contain more of the nitrogenous or flesh-making would have to be determined by a dual experiprinciple, than any other kind of horse food; at ment. Theory won't settle such questions .-

it is a matter of importance to the farmer, to know whether it will be sunshing or showery in holes nicely, and piled the dirt up high, it selcayed hollows, scoop out all the rotten wood dom fails to bring a clear day to the farmer. down to the quick, get the hollow clean, and Spider-webs will be very numerous about the then fill in with lime and clay well worked toge- tops of the grass and grain, some cloudy mornther, or with any sort of cement; taking care ings; and fifty years' observation has shown the

DIGGING WELLS IN QUICKSAND .- The follow- | BEANS FOR SHEEP .- Bean straw is valuable for ing mode is described by a correspondent of the | sheep, and when properly cured they eat it with Michigan Farmer, and is simple and ingenious avidity. In a chemical analysis of beans it is found that they abound with a greater quantity When they came to the water, as was always of the elements of wool than any other grain or the case there on the openings, they found an vegetable, to make sheep produce heavy fleeces. abundance of quicks and. So to stop that out They will eat them with avidity, whole er about three feet over, and cut off three feet of stock during the winter season we generally My 26, 13, 4, 15, 37, 21, 29, 7, 31, is a novel by Dickens. the butt, then marked off about three inches give a pint of beans per day, and pot toes. thick around the outside, and split it off into Corn is good for fattening sheep, but not so pieces like stave bolts, being careful to number valuable as beans, peas, oats, and most other

Useful Receipts.

How to Cure a RATTLESNAKE'S BITE .- If the dog should be bitten, it immediately digs a hole in the ground, in which it lies until the swelling disappears. I have always found this simple remedy the best one which can be reman of my acquaintance was once bitten, and I immediately dug a hole in the ground, eighteen inches deep, into which the leg was placed and covered with earth. At first he experienced no pain, but in a short time it became so severe that I was compelled to hold him down, but in three hours he fell asleep. After sleeping two hours, he awoke, and the leg was entirely free from pain. Upon removing it from the earth, it was very white, and the poison was all drawn out .-- Philip Tome, an old Hunter, Trapper,

Indian Interpreter, etc. A CUAE FOR NOSE BLEED AND GOITRE. -It is singular fact that steel dipped in the juice of the nettle becomes flexible. Dr. Thornton, who made the medicinal properties of our wild plants his peculiar study, says that lint dipped in nettle juice, and put up the nostril, has been known to stay the bleeding of the nose when all other remedies have failed; and adds, that fourteen or fifteen of the seeds, ground into powder, and taken daily, will cure the swelling of the neck, known by the name of "goitre." without in any way injuring the general habit.

To PRODUCE CIVIL WAR AMONG RATS .- Take

a barrel with one head out, put in water of sufficient depth to drown the rats. Fasten over the top some thin, elastic covering-a drumhead, or sheep's skin with the wool off will do. Put meat or some kind of bait which they will HAY FOR COWS IN SUMMER .- An observing, like. When they have got well baited, slit the intelligent and successful farmer informs us cover transversly with a thin knife, so that the solid substance put there of sufficient height to water. When all is thus rightly prepared. the rats as they go on the barrel will be let down by the trap door into the water. A struggle will commence to obtain possession of help will be hear i by other rats about the premises, when they all will rush upon the top of Without my 1, 3, I am all time. the barrel, and be precipitated into the water Without my 2, 4, 5, I am a rock in the sea. together, and a regular Kilkenny fight will ensue .- Boston Cultivator.

> found great efficacy in a paste made of Indian meal, red lead, and molasses. This I made in the proportion of one (by weight) of red lead to four of meal, using molasses enough to give it the proper consistency. This I spread upon flat dishes, placing them in closets, on the floor, and in other places usually haunted by these vermin. I found it to work like a charm. It is as interesting as visiting a menagerie, to go into a kitchen the night after the banquet is added together, will give that number? spread, and see how the little animals work at it, and how black the previously red platter has become, with the then living mass. Not many of those which have partaken of one feast ever return to a second supper. The entertainment should be kept up every night until all on the premises have partaken. The mystery will be, what has become of them, as no remains are ever found about the floor, unless it should be those of the last roach in the house-there being then no live one left to remove his carcase.

To GET RID OF ROACHES .- For this purpose I

AN ENGLISH GIANT -John Middleton, born in the year 1578, was remarkable for his large stature and extraordinary strength. It is traditionally reported, that Sir G. Ireland took him to London, and introduced him to the presence of King Jomes I., dressed up in a very fantastic style. On his return from London a portrait was taken of him, which is preserved in the library of Brazen Note College, Oxford. Dr. PHICAL ENIGYA .- The morning has gold Plott says-" His hand, from the carpus to the end of the middle finger, was seventeen inches that the exposed part is quite smouth and slopes writer of this, that these little weather-guessers long; his palm, eight inches and a half broad; 1. Tuscola. 2. Dresden. 3. Arta. 4. Tioga. morning. [Exit Landlord, unpaid but unconing some time in awayard confusion, terminadownwards so as to shoot off water.—Gardener's seldom fail in their predictions of a fair day.—
and his height, nine feet eight inches, wanting convenied.

English Paper.

Chronicle.

The Riddler.

MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATERDAY BURNING POST I am composed of 66 letters

My 5, 11, 56, 2, 62, 52, 46, 3, 9, 19, 55, 13, was the ancient name for the Morea My 1, 49, 42, 21, 37, was the goddless of the Roman Pag-

My 4, 7, 25, 38, 40, 31, 17, 29, 51, was a tyrant of Sicily. My 6, 10, 25, 17, 45, 65, was a Roman actor.

My 33, 5, 7, 44, 13, 43, 47, was a celebrated philosopher My 66, 63, 64, 27, 12, 7, 51, 32, was the wife of the poe

and musician, Orpheus. My 48, 56, 41, 15, 16, 35, 65, was a King of Ithaca, usually deemed the wisest of treeks My 50, 37, 39, 17, 57, 43, 65, was a Homan annalist.

is a species of poetry few rhymes.

My 28, 58, 62, 61, 7, 23, 16, has arquired a licentious

My 59, 16, 31, 23, is a lofty mount of Thessaly My 45, 6, 28, 20, 65, is a name of Pluto frequently used to signify the nether regions My whole is a maxim by Frankila. New Milltown

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 49 letters.

poetess My 17, 47, 4, 39, 1, 26, 30

Indian chief My 27, 48, 8, 21, was a ce My 34, 41, 42, 44, 18, is a happy period of life My 16, 1, 7, 37, 33, 6, is a city in Illinois

My 2, 20, 46, 13, 45, 39, is a fown in Massachusetts My 22, 25, 43, 23, 15, 38, is a city in Scotland. My whole is a precept which all should practice ELIZABETH C. ELY. Warren Kilns.

A "NOVEL" ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY A. B. PHILIBERT. 20, 24, 8, 22, 6, 34, 16, 21, 38, 13 novel by T. S. Arthur.

My 19, 12, 26, 6, 20, 30, is a novel by G. P. R. James. My 34, 31, 3, 30, is a novel by Frederika Bremer. My 30, 23, 35, 19, 16, 3, 2, 21, 20, is a novel by G. P. B James. My 19, 11, 12, 13, 37, 35, is a novel by Eugene Suc

My 26, 27, 28, 16, 10, 29, 17, is a novel by Frederika Me 19 13 14 16 37 1 P. R. James

My 9, 11, 3, 7, 32, 12, 29, a novel by Bulwer My 32, 30, 25, 21, 19, is a nove My 20, 33, 18, 22, 31, 3, 19, 15, 24, 19 novel by T. S Arthur

My 19, 5, 30, 11, 21, 15, 17, is a novel by My whole is a novel by Dumas.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY Where people have good moral laws, To break them is my first, And this was the original For which mankind were cursed. My second people soon become,

Where'er my first provalls, Reform alone can go them from The curse my first entails. In Eastern legends we are told Of an adventurous man. Whose name will my whole

CHARADE.

Now, guess it if you can.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY TVENING POLI When upon a summer's day. And the sky is bright and clear, The farmer is in his field of hay,

When the labors of the day are o'er. As the clock rings the hour of nine. The farmer sits in his cottage door, With my second he passes his time.

Then my first he loves to hear

When amidst the merry throng, Gathered on a Christmas day, The sound of my whole then floats ald Keeping time with voices gay.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING My first is a religious sect ; My second is a measure: Men are apt to do my third. When they have much leisure

My whole is a tradesman Who in the city doth dwell. And about gold and silver He knoweth very well.

TRANSPOSITION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAT EVENING POST. Without my 4. 5. I am a quadruped of the ger Without my 3, 4, 1 am a spirituous liquor. Without my 1, 4, 5, I am a useful member of the body Without my 3, 4, 6, I am an industrious insect

GEOMETRICAL PROBLEM. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING Fifteen equal circles touch each other

Mercer, Pa.

quired the radii of the circles! ARTEMAS MARTICA Venango Co., Pa.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST What number is that which, multiplied by the fi imbers, one at a time, and the figures of the

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENIMO POST Why is a celebrated publisher of New Y What man is it who, although is trade, is always to be a 'pre-Prentice, of the Louisville Journal. 10 Why did the French A. dy was a "Wolfe" after them

I Why would a certain city of

ter ! Ans .- Because it's Cork.

erxes, the King, do make a decree to all the tre priest, the scribe of the law of God of Heaven nire of you, it shall be done speedily .- Esta mouth." CHARADE .- Artemas Ward (Areward) HISTORICAL CHARADE .- Helen CHARADE .- Alphabet (Al-fay-bet.) ANAG roe. 6. Crimen. 7. Potsdam. 8. Wass. BRAICAL PROBLEM .- 64 and 91.